





A scattered dream that's like a far-off memory. A far-off memory that's like a scattered dream.

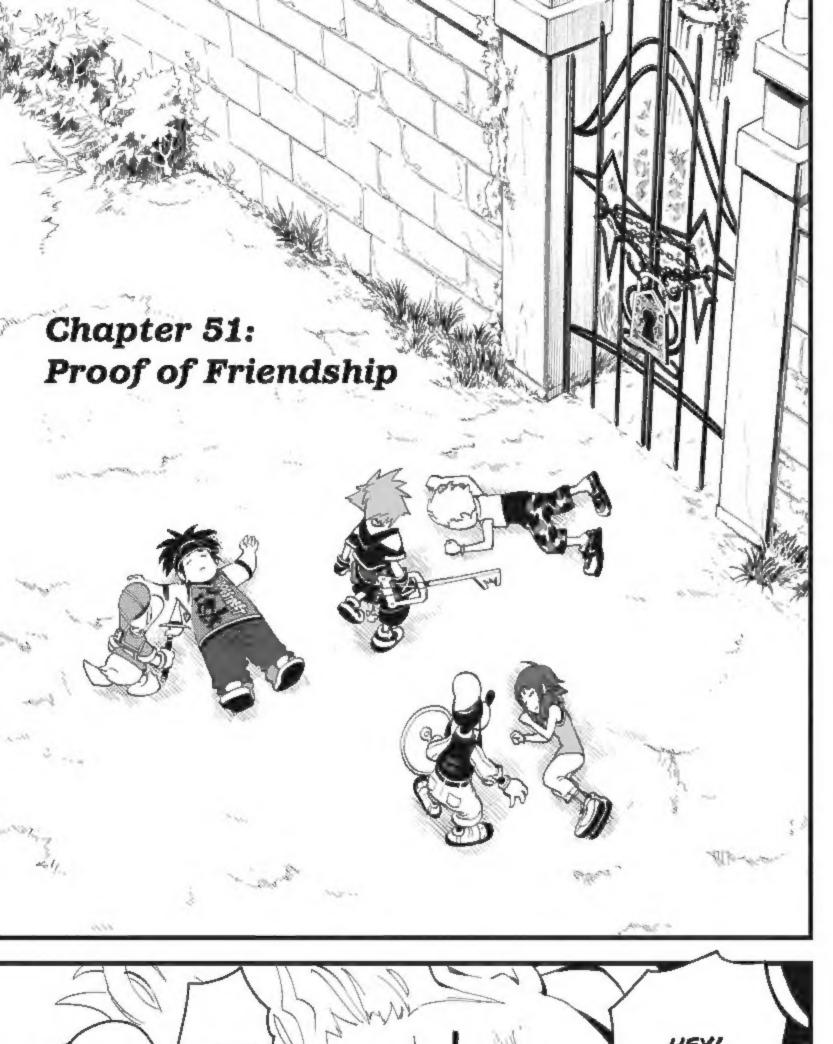
I want to line the pieces up, yours and mine.

SHIRO AMANO ORIGINAL CONCEPT: TETSUYA NOMURA



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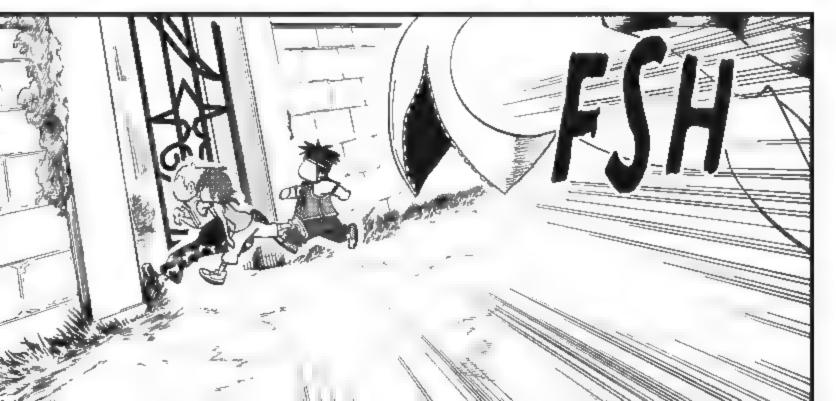






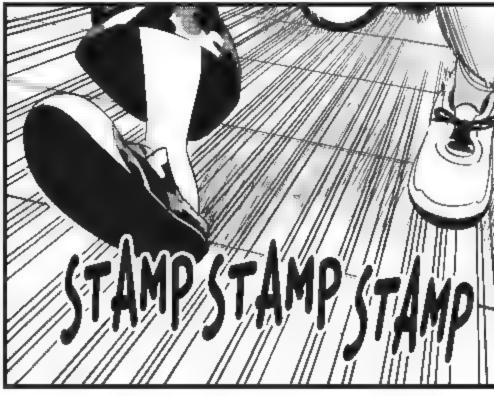










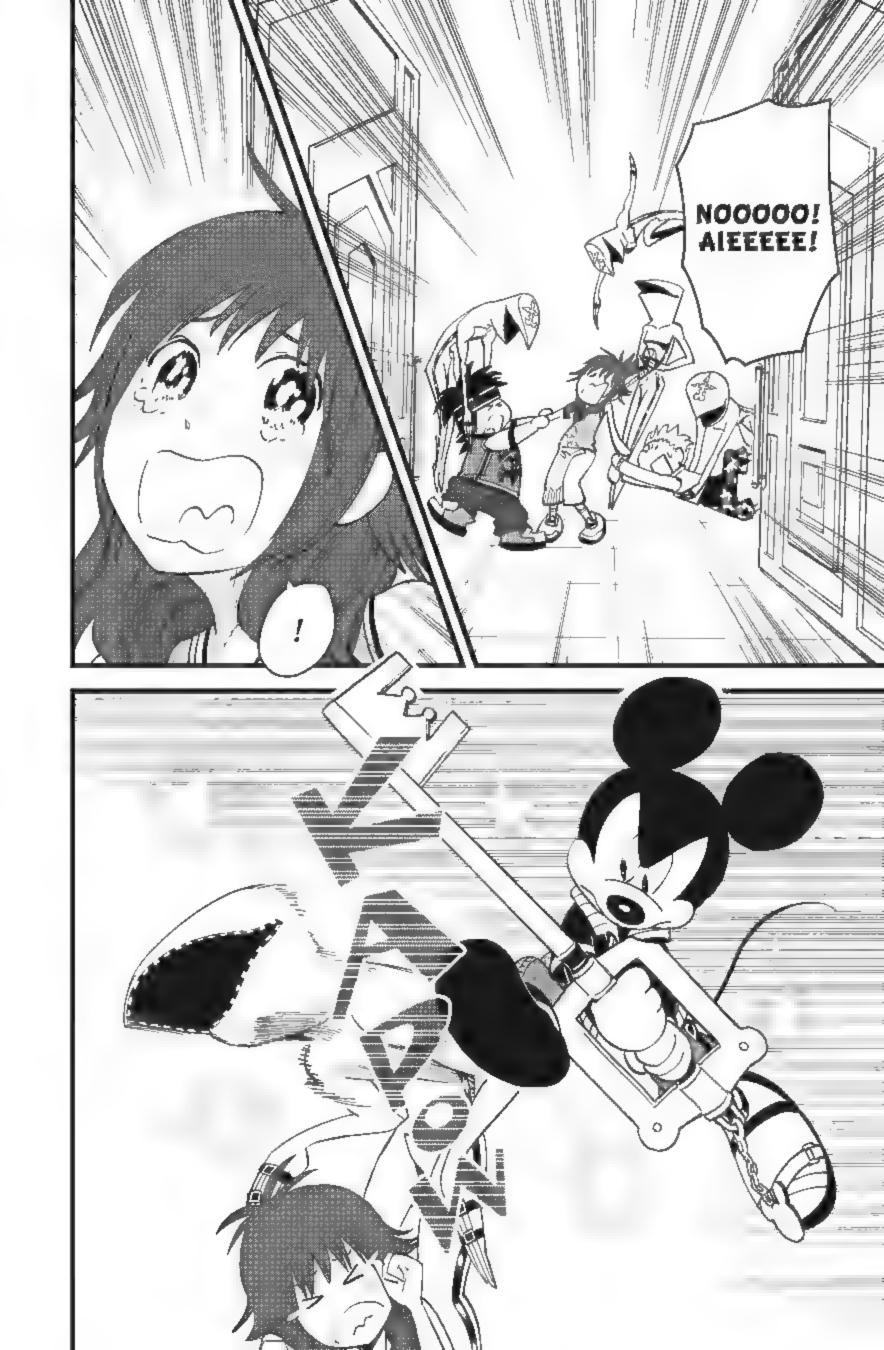








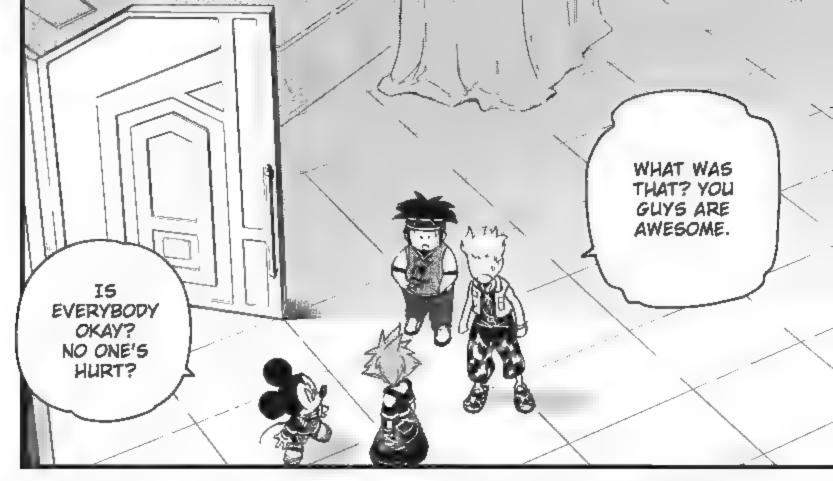


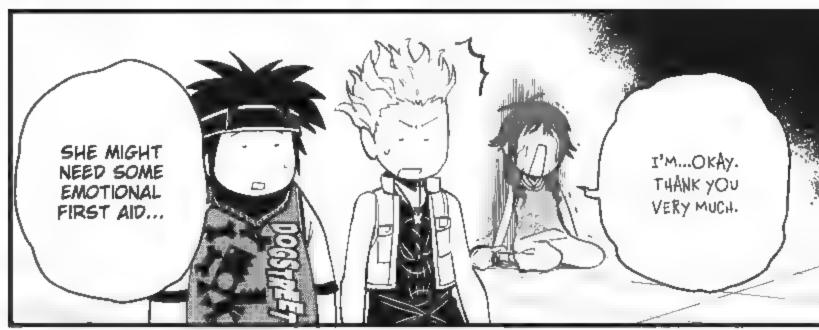










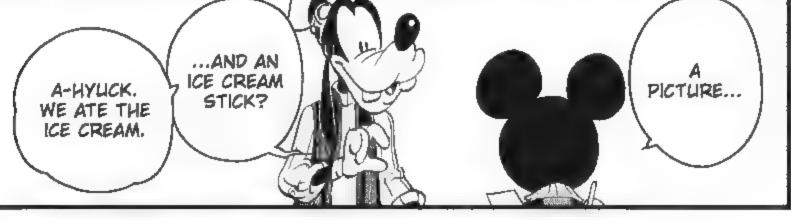
















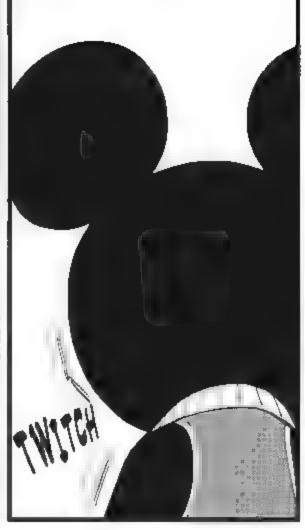


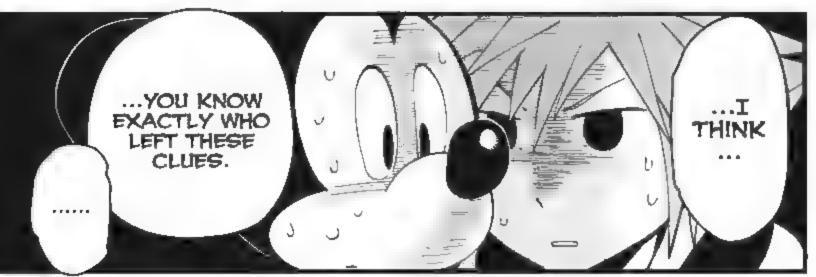
























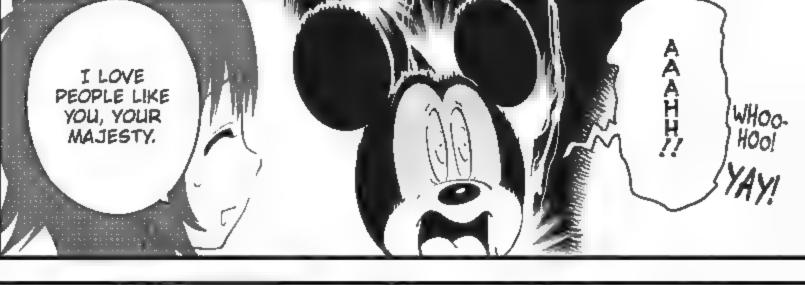






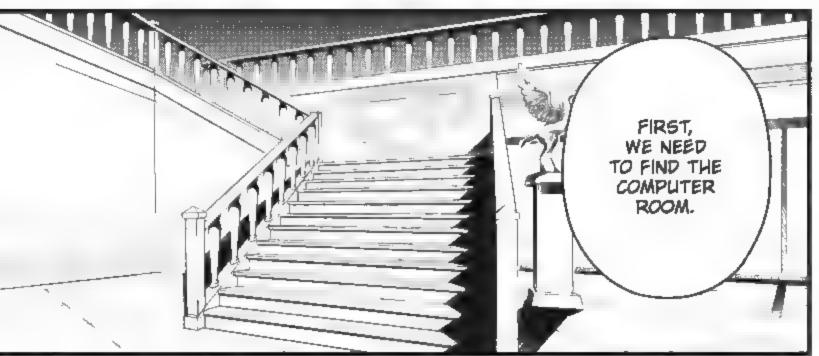






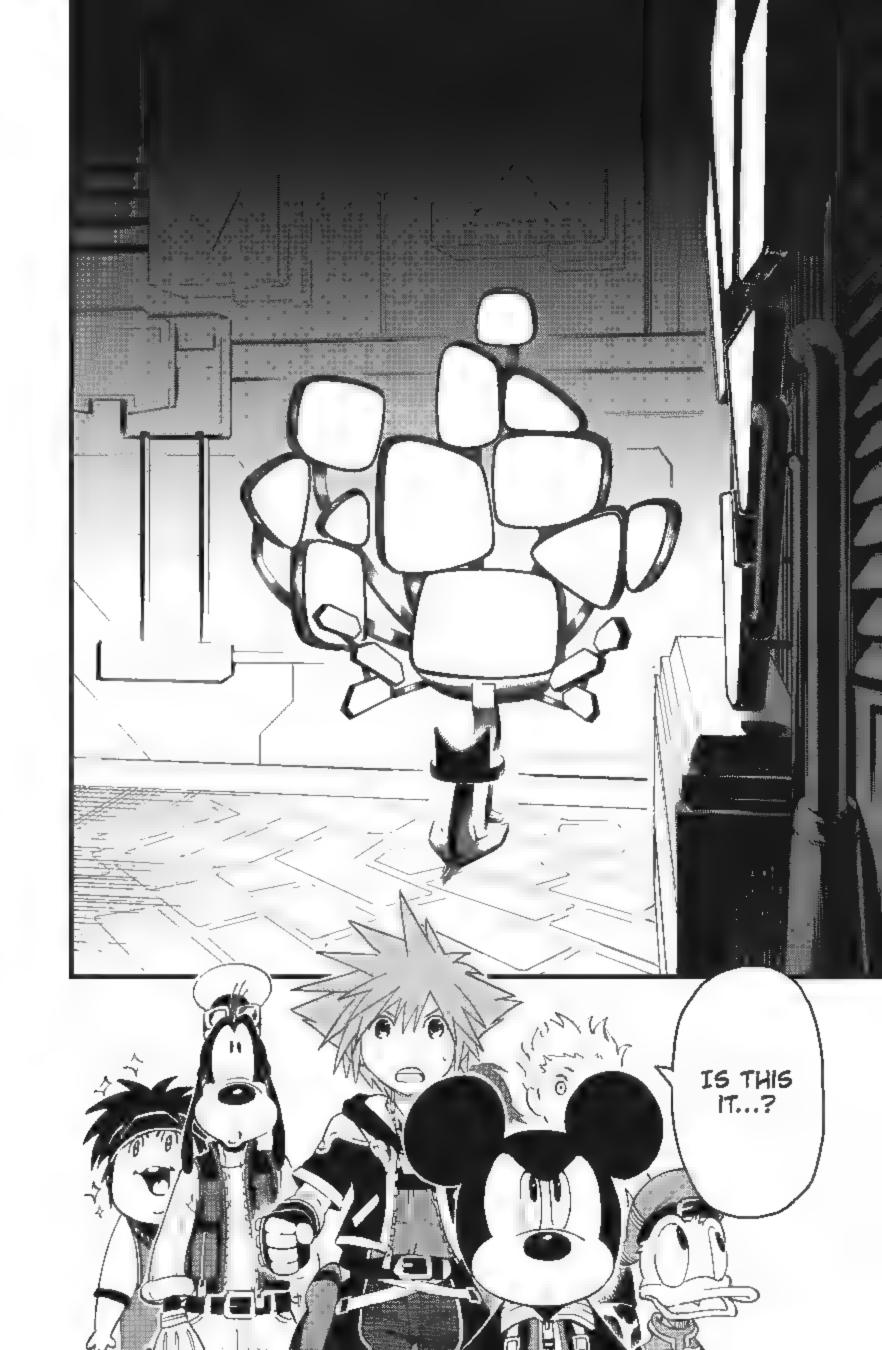














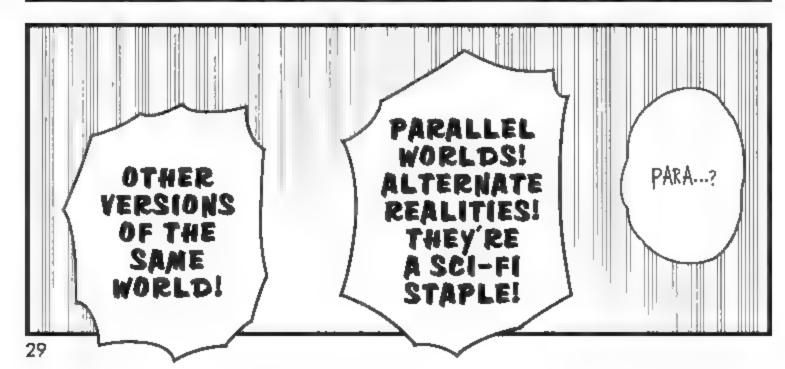




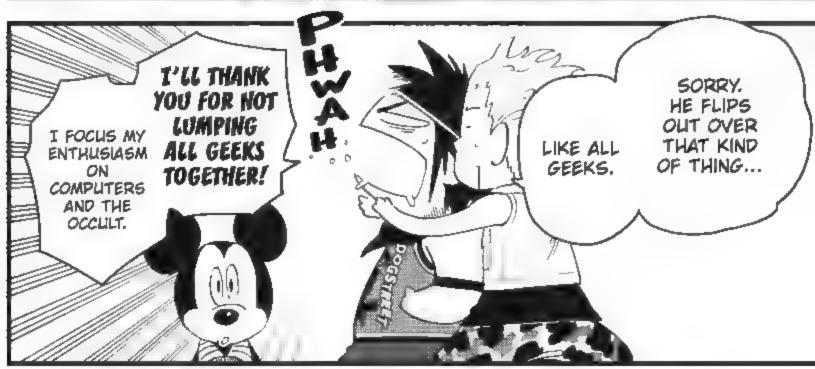


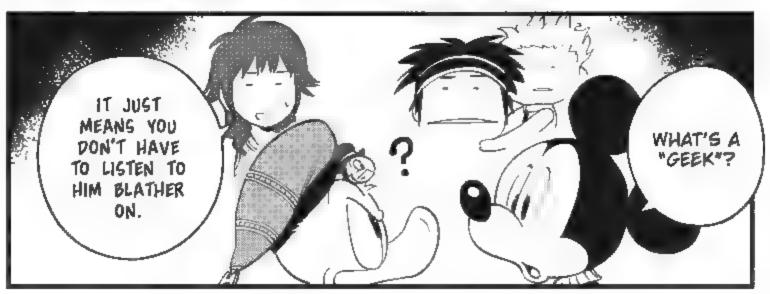










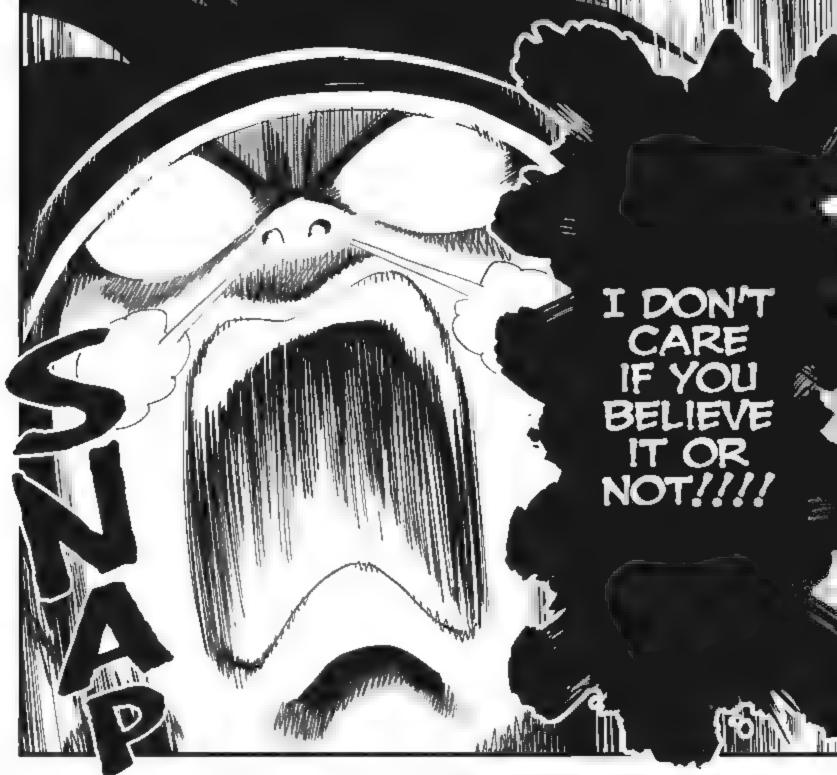








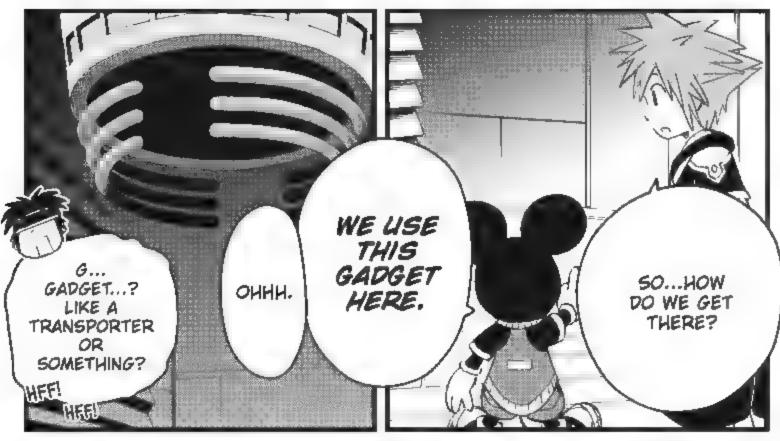










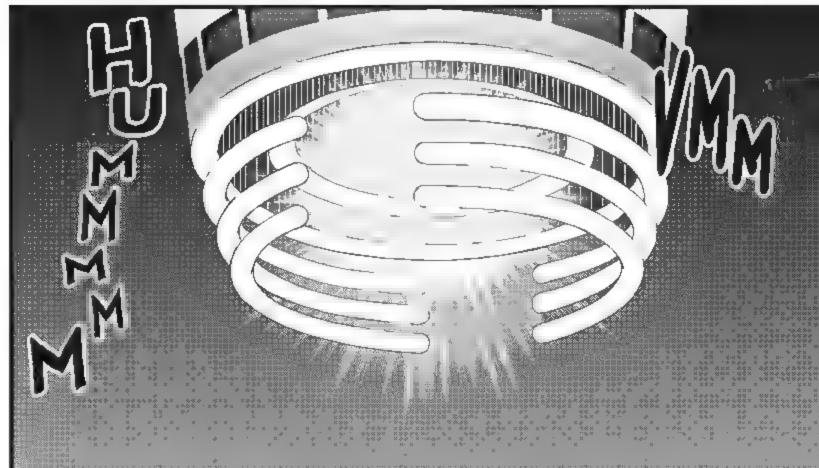


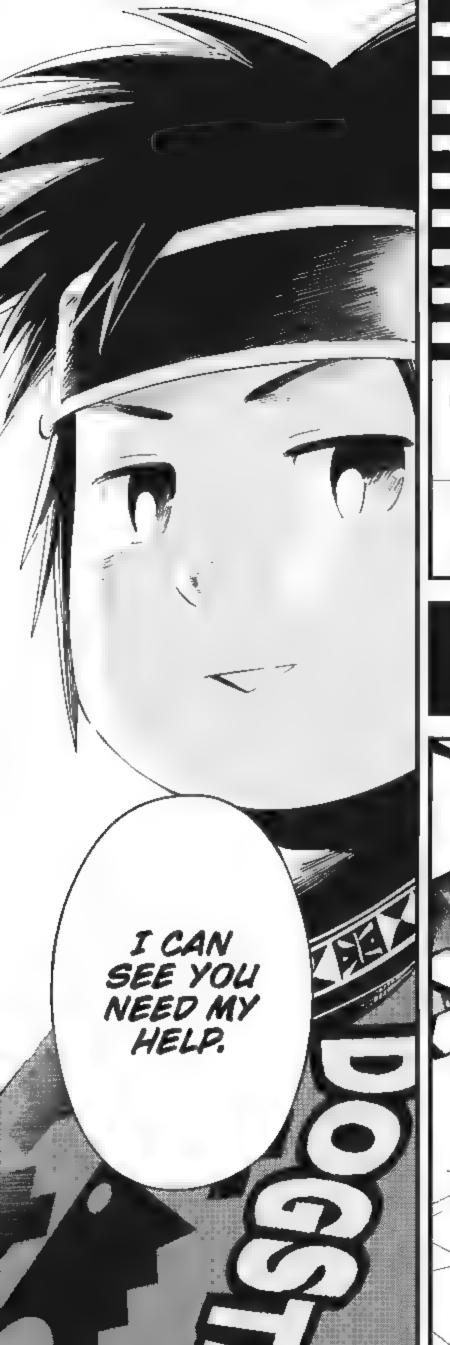


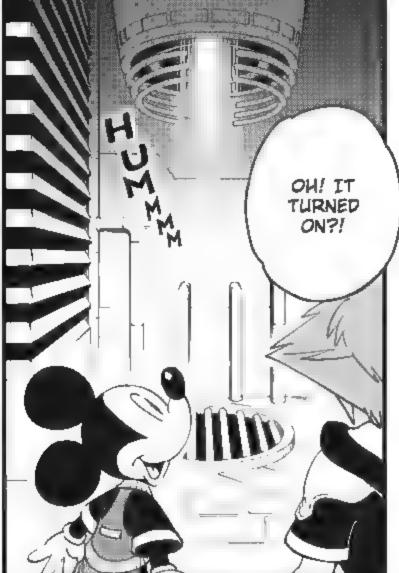








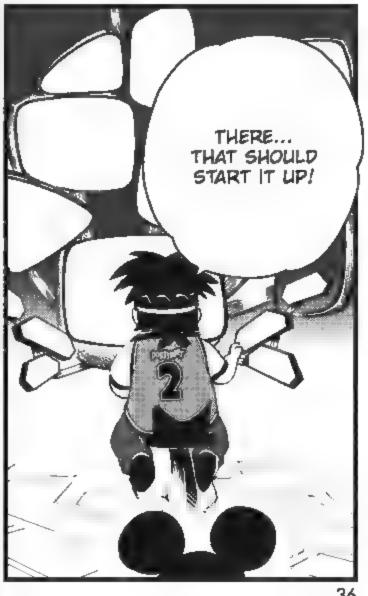


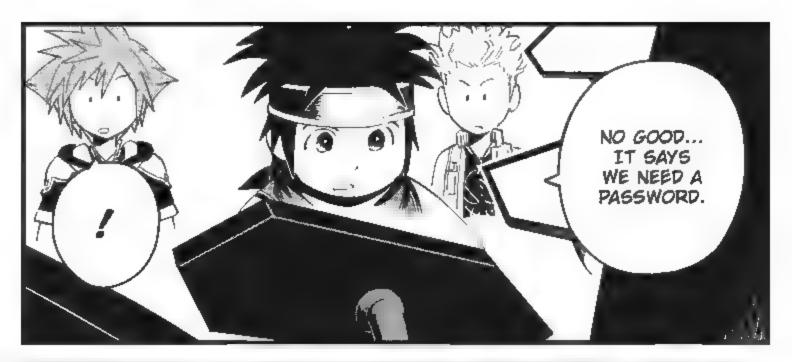
































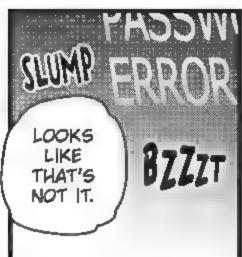


















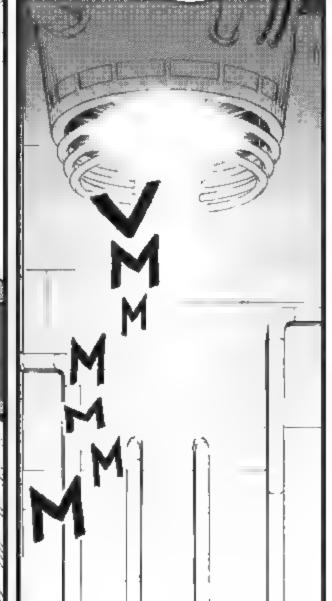




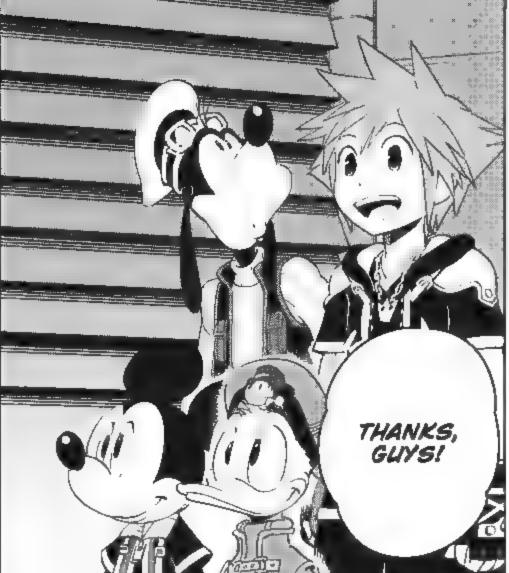


YES...
WE'VE SEEN
THOSE WINNING
STICKS MORE
TIMES THAN YOU
CAN COUNT!





















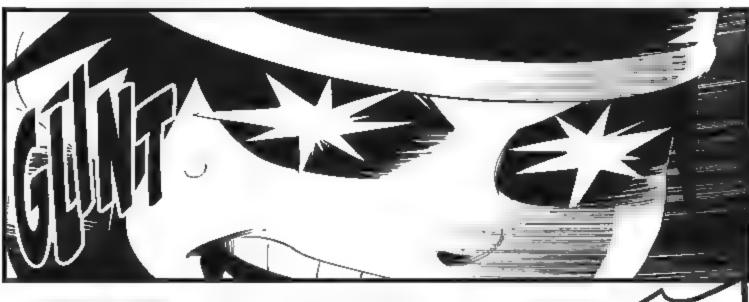


















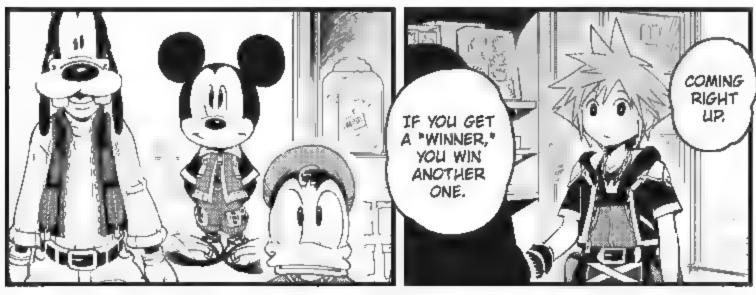


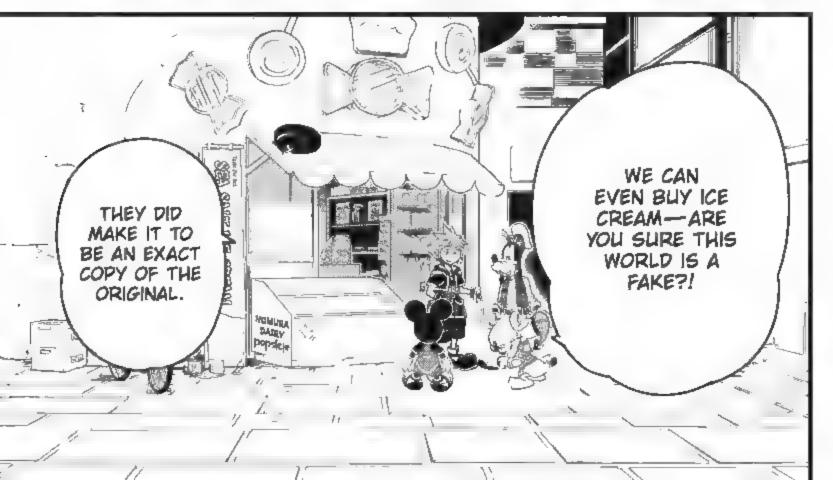




Chapter 53: The Clock Tower









WHAT

ARE WE

GONNA

DO?

MUNCH

BUT WE

CAN'T FIND IT

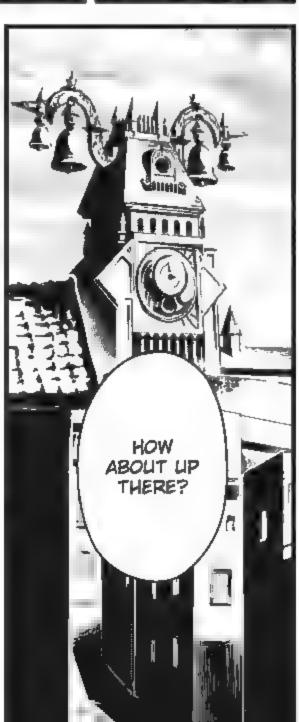
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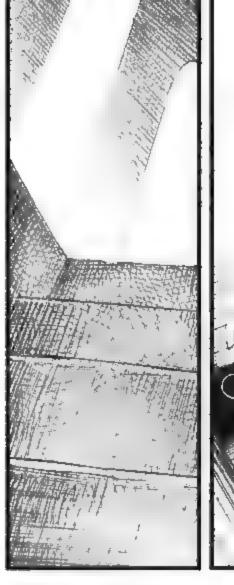












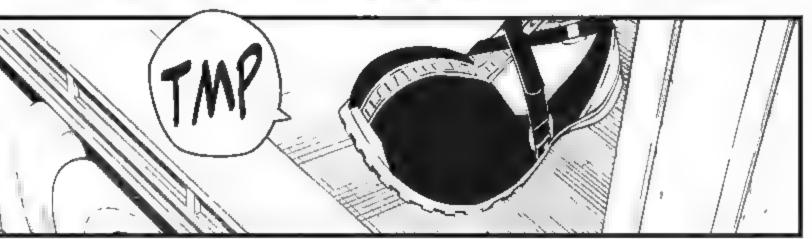










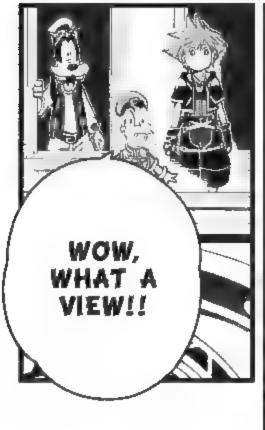












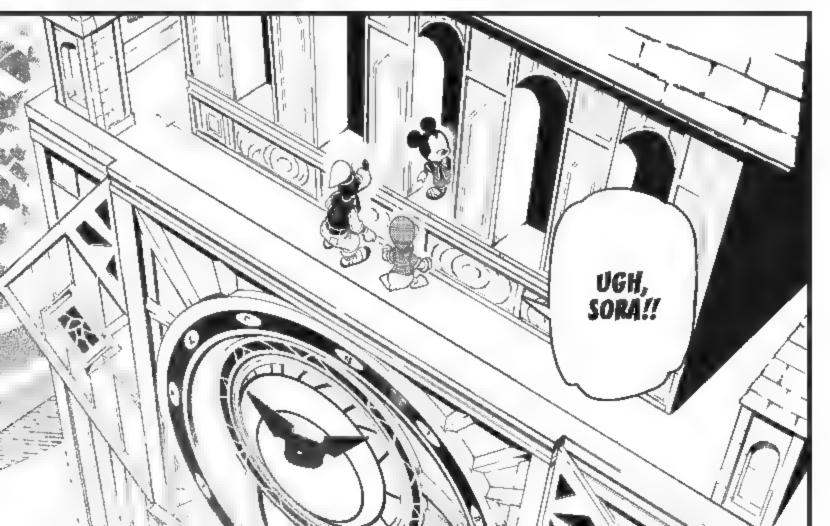






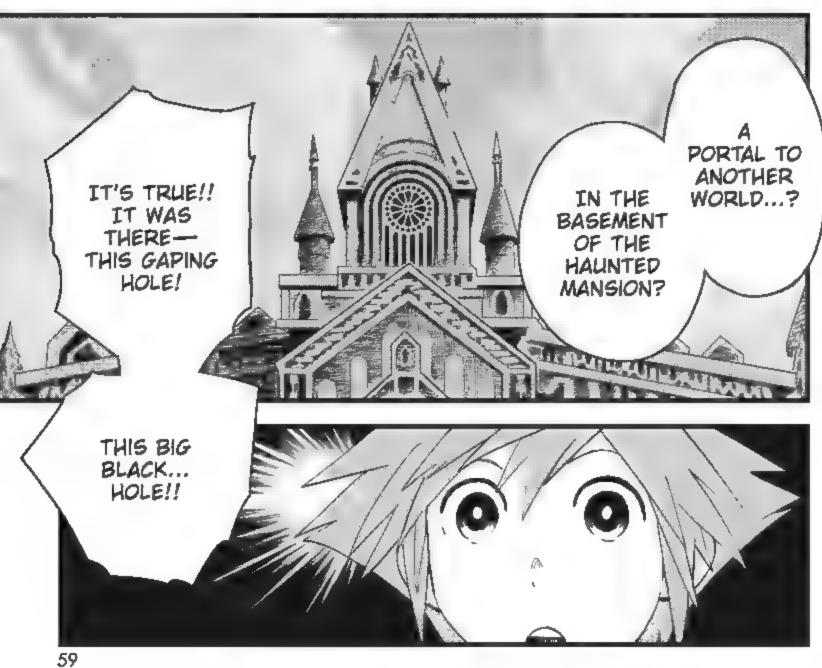








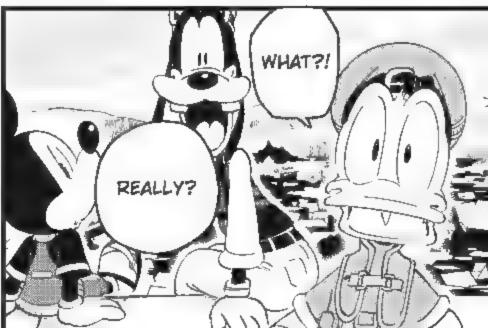


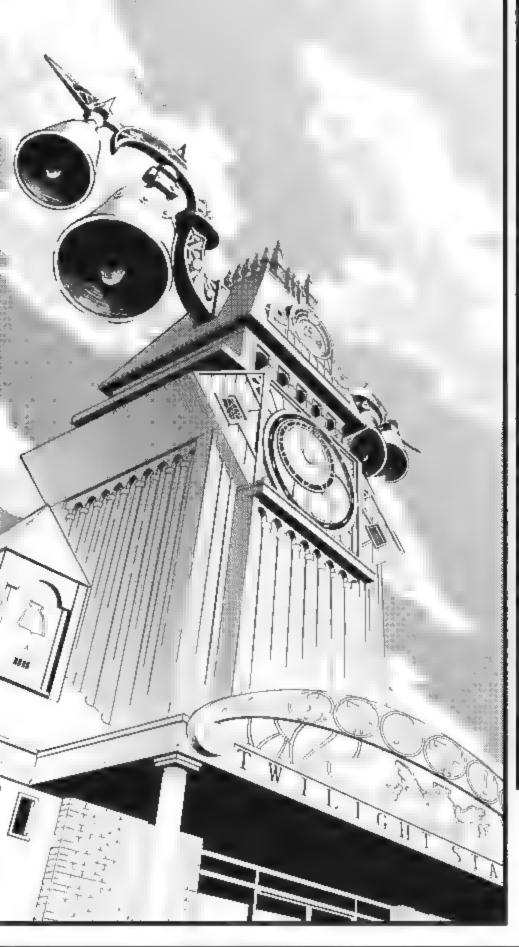




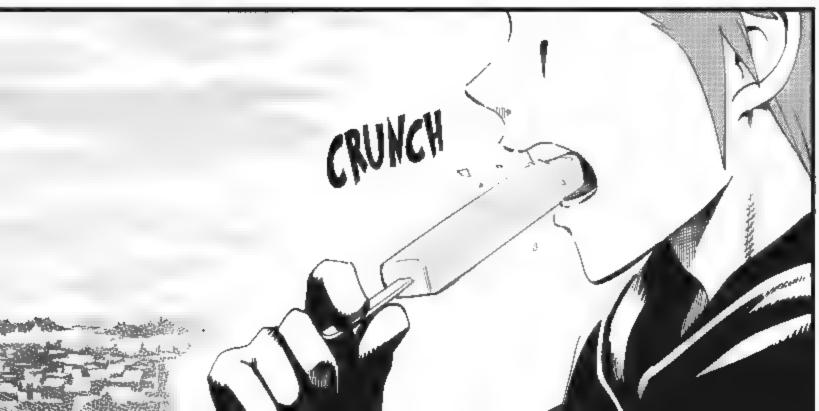




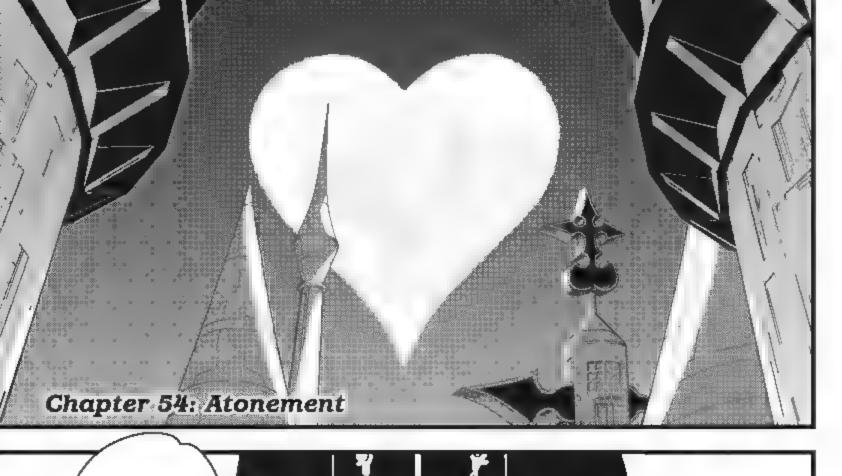


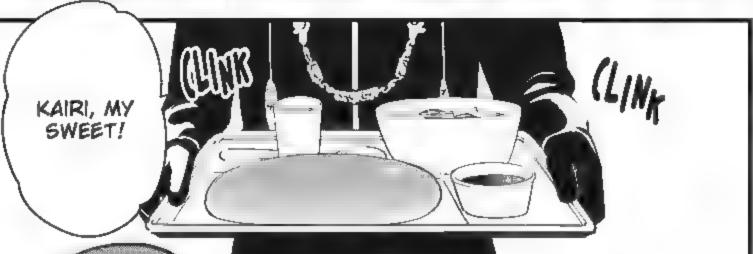


























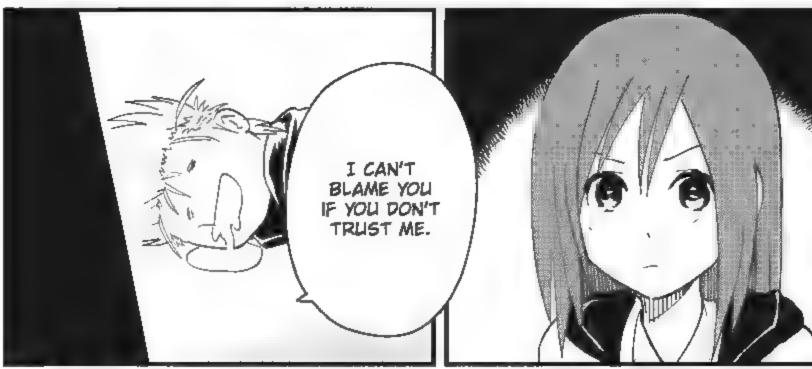




















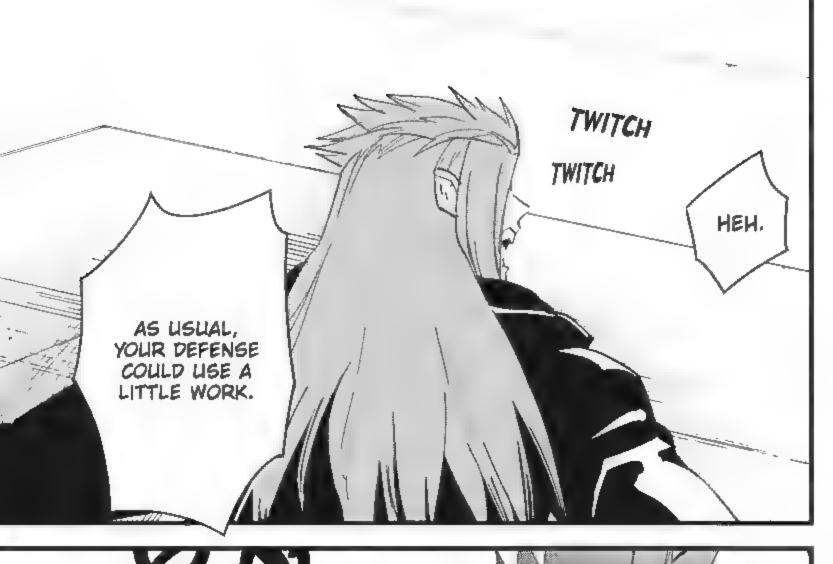


























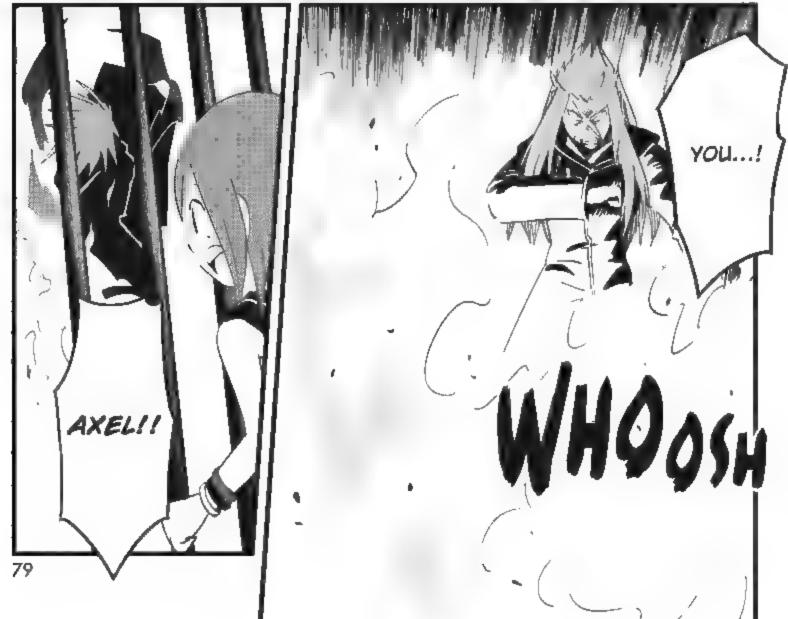
















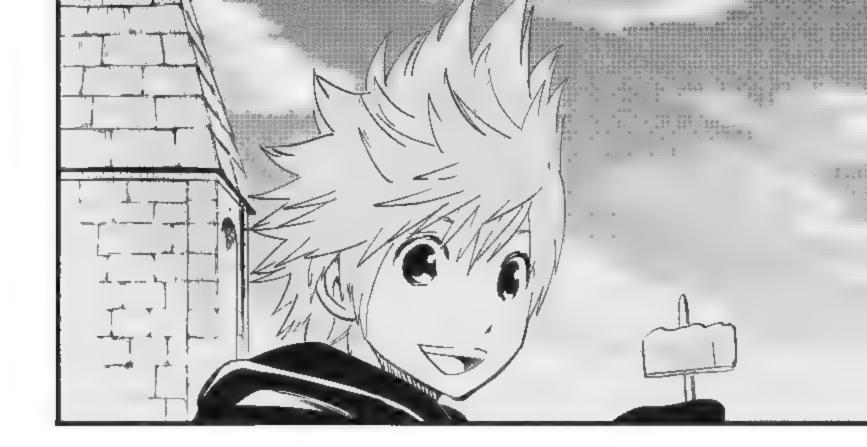




...NOW.

...FADE OUT...

I CAN'T ...

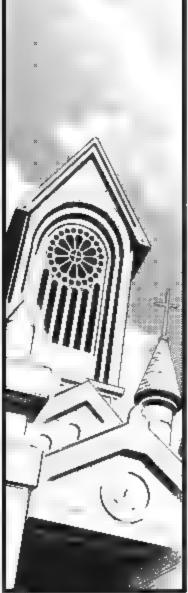


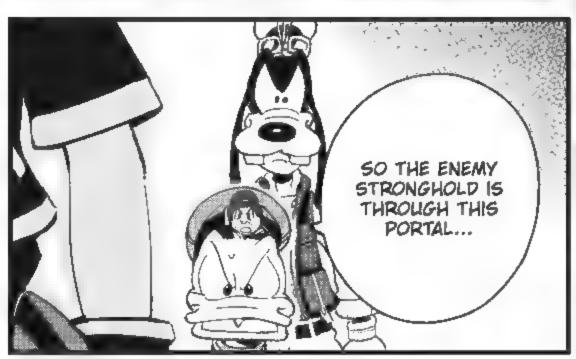
NOT YET—





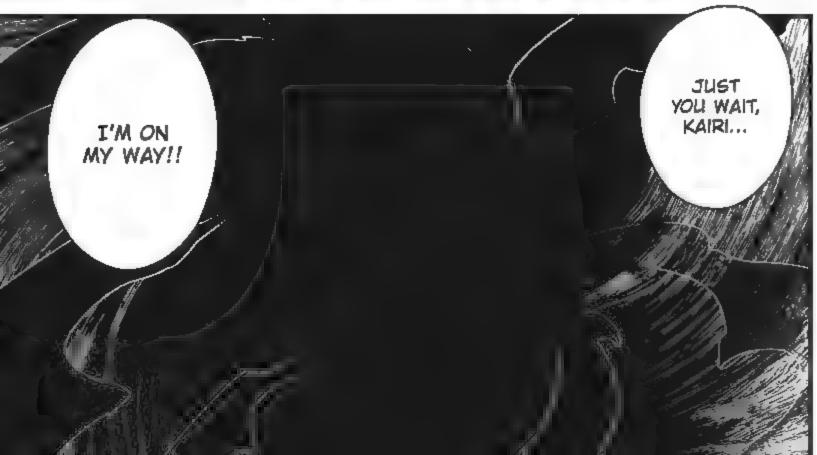














Chapter 55: Gratitude ROXAS! WHAT ARE YOU DOING OUT HERE?

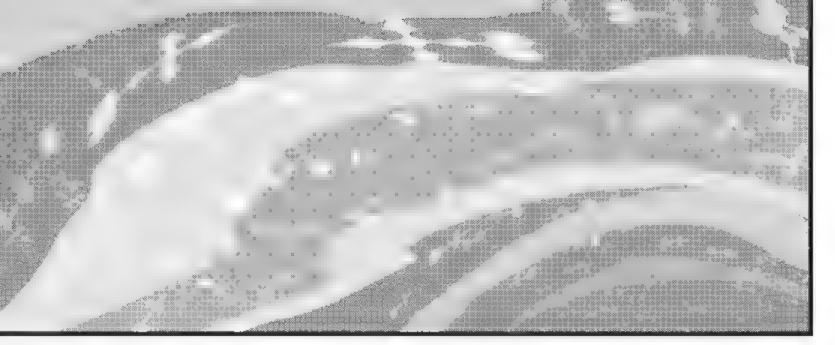


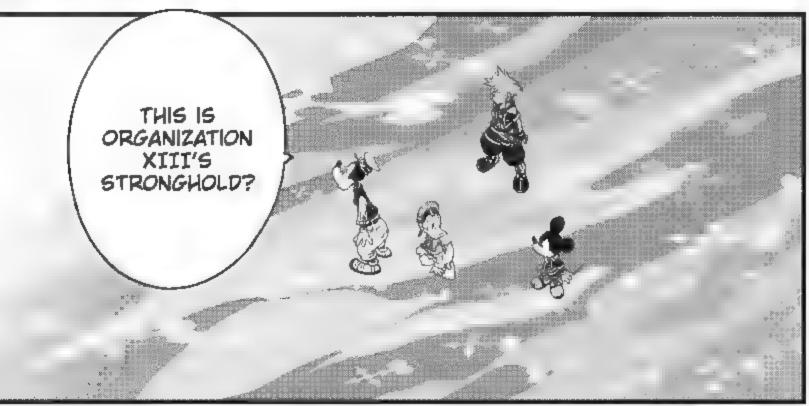






Chapter 55: Gratitude

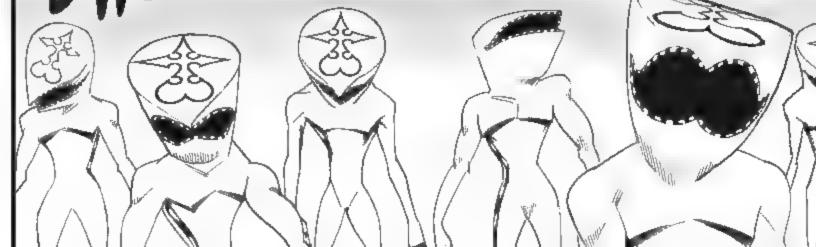


























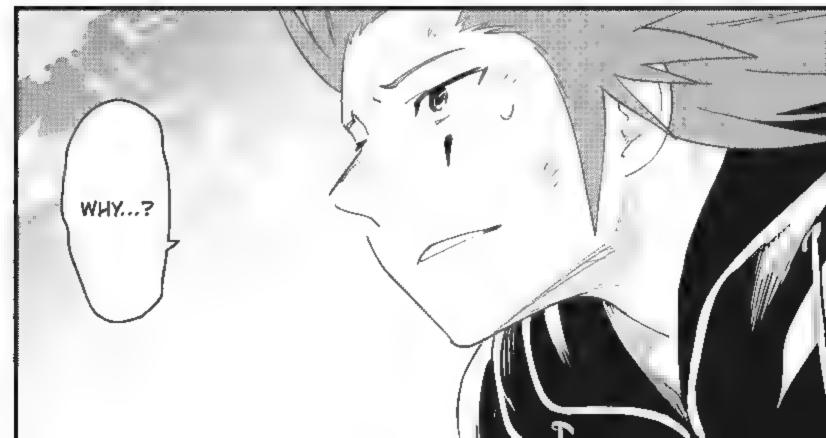




















































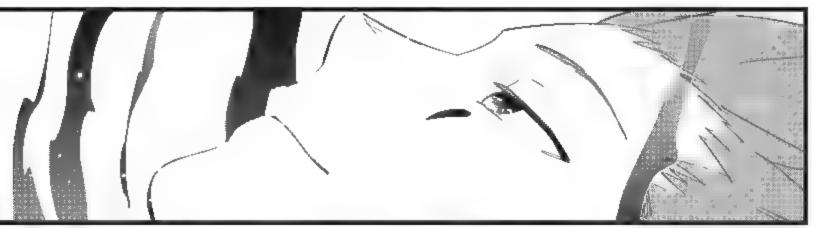




















...FEEL LIKE...

...EVERY DAY IS BRIGHT AND SPARKLING...













Chapter 56: Blending Hearts







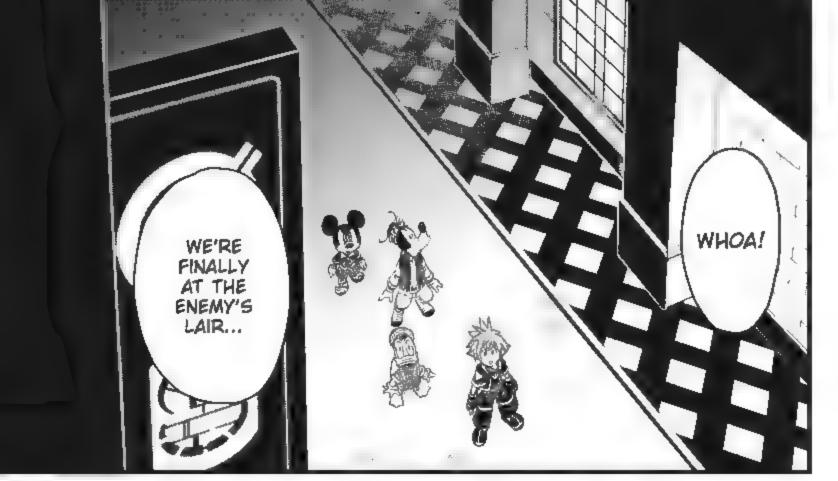


























































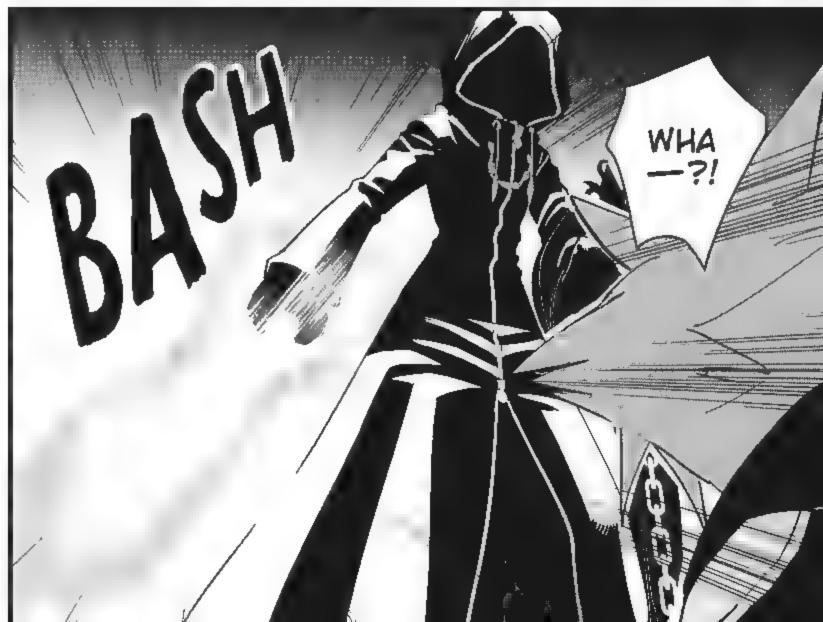
























Chapter 57: Parting and Reunion

I'M GLAD I MET YOU—

CAN YOU HEAR MY VOICE? HEY.













Y'KNOW,
I'VE BEEN
WONDERING...









NEVER MIND.











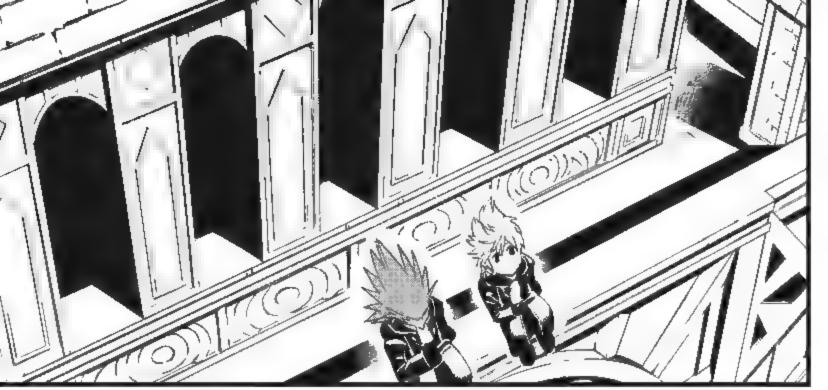


SPLITCH .





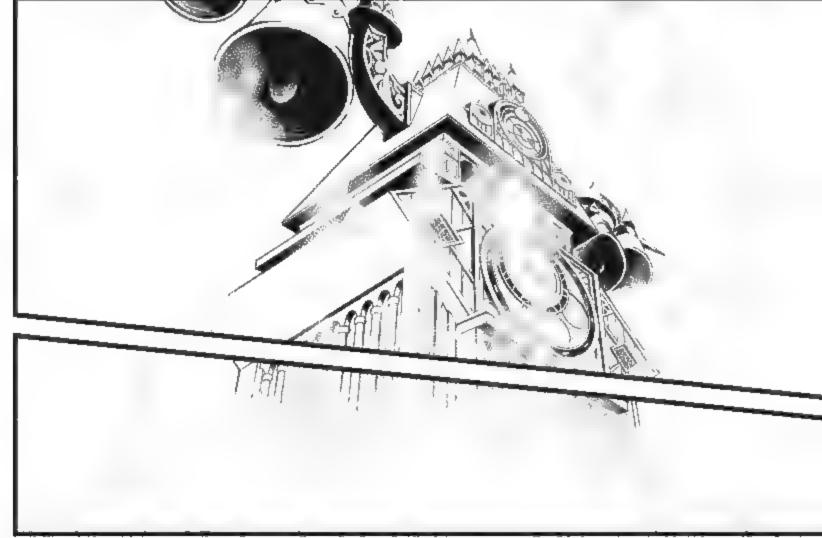






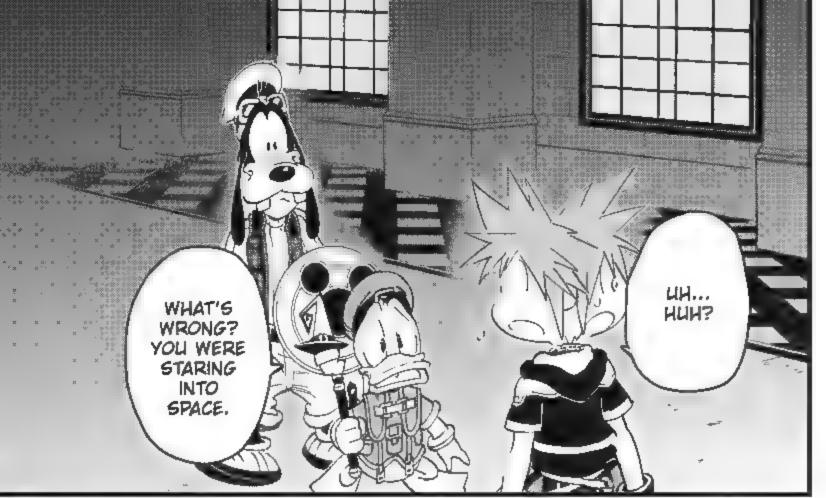






I'M GLAD I MET YOU—













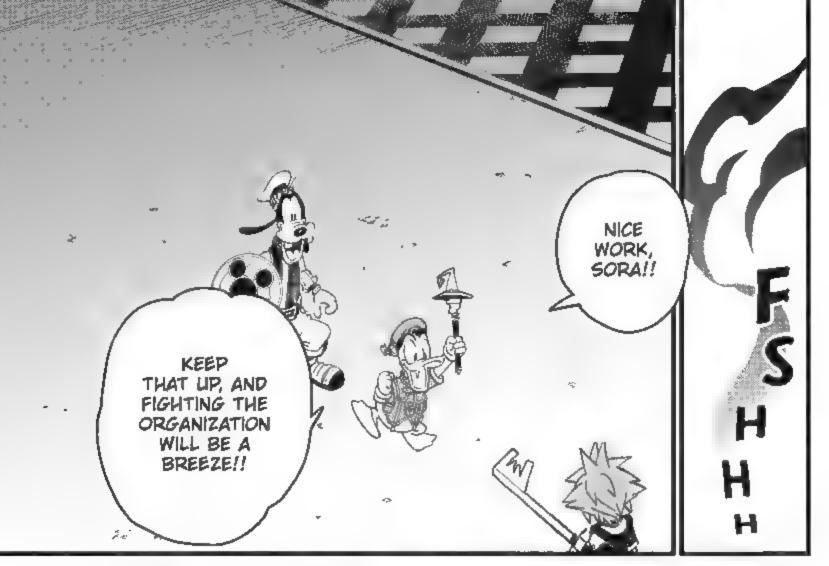








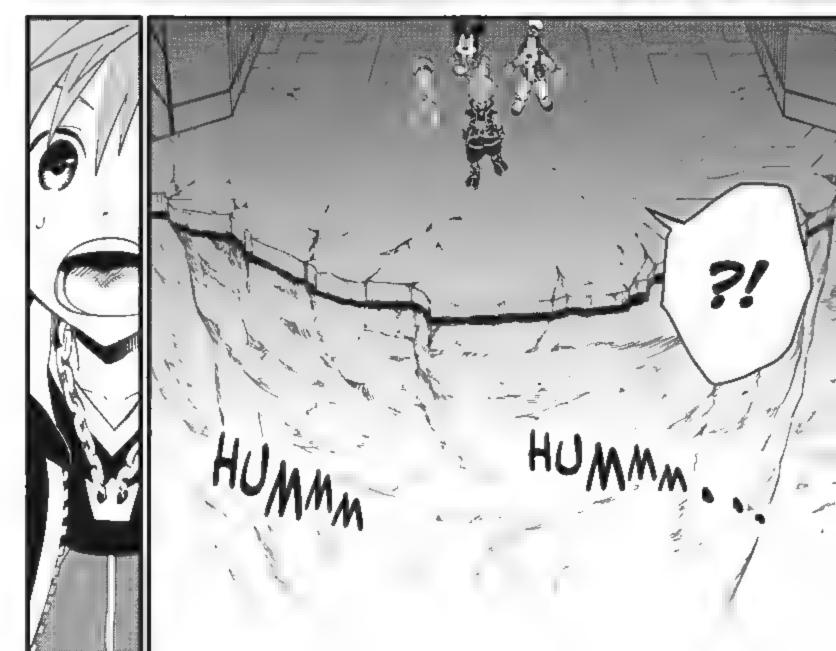






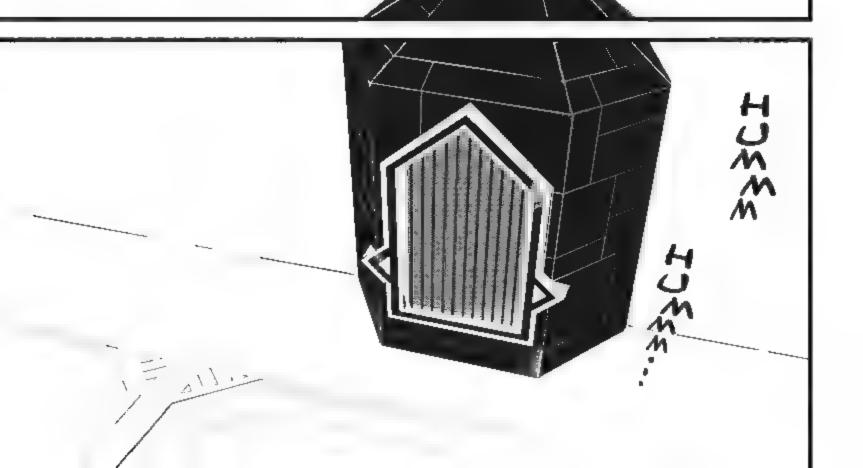


















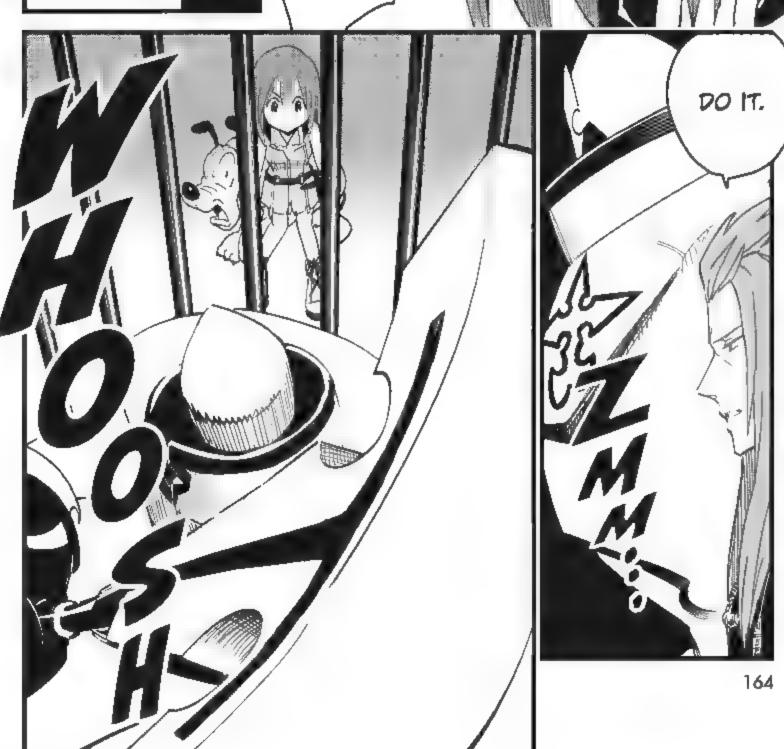




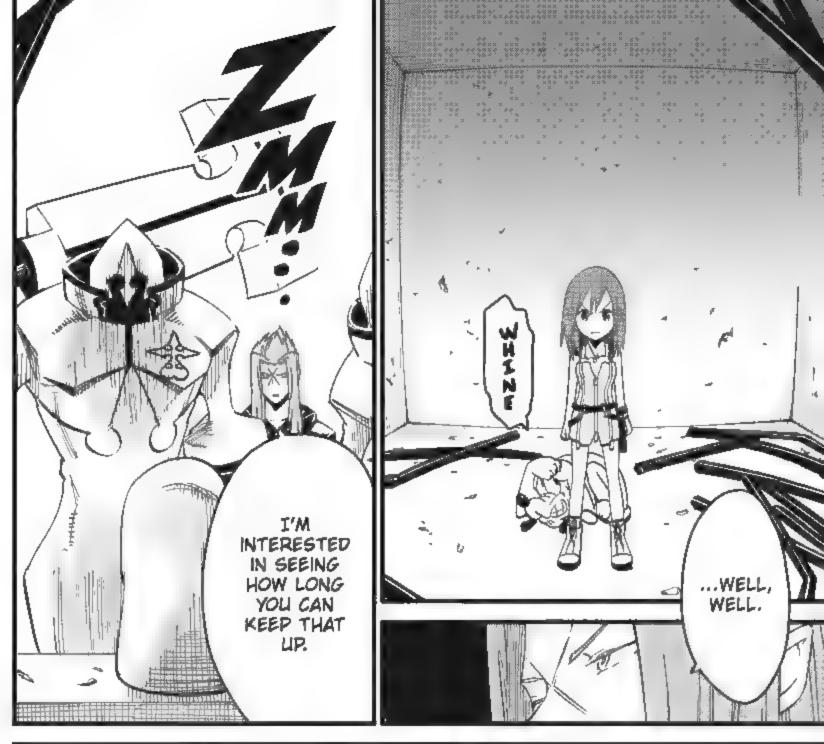










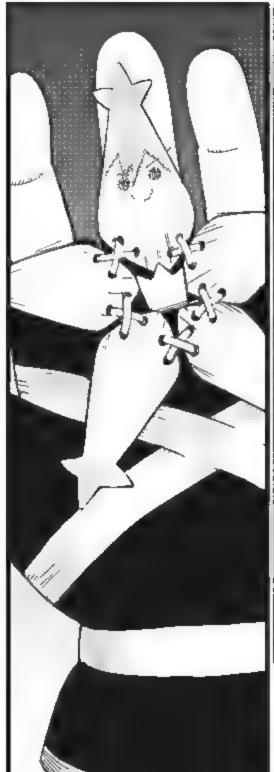




Chapter 58: Riku's Secret





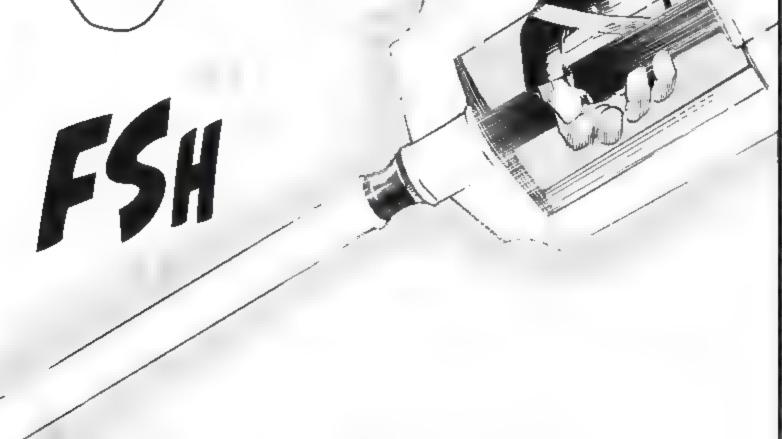












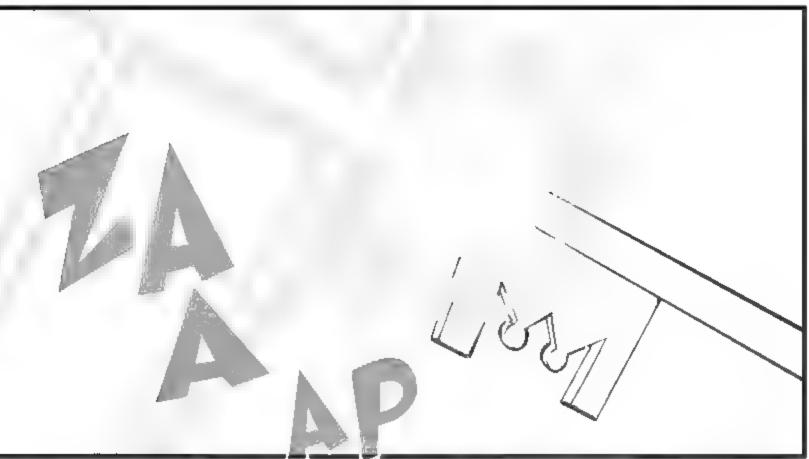


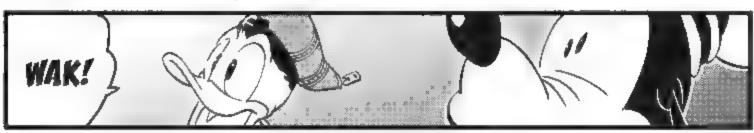


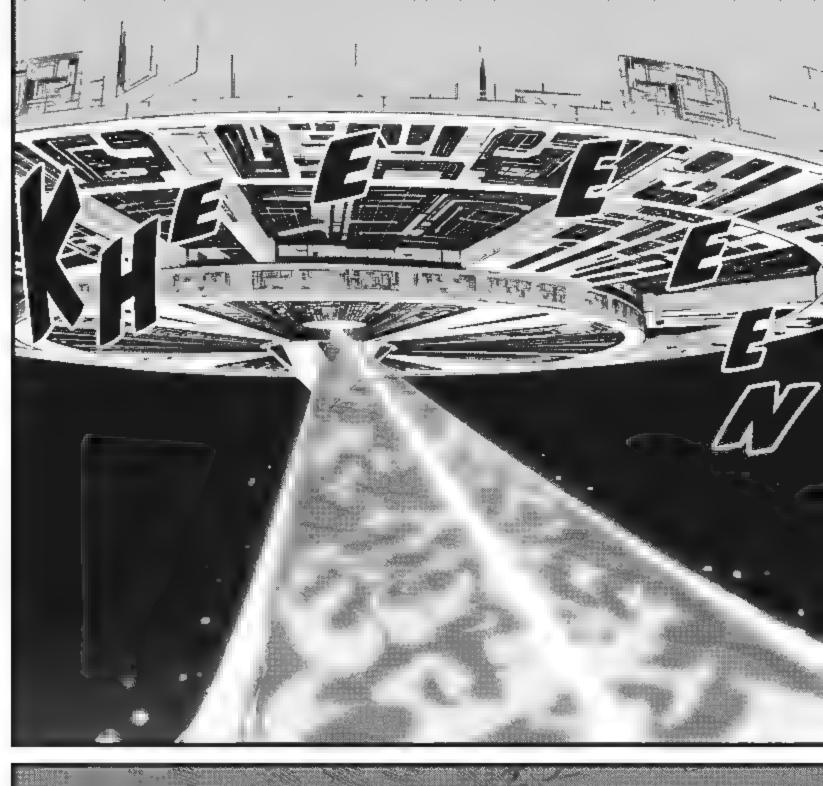


























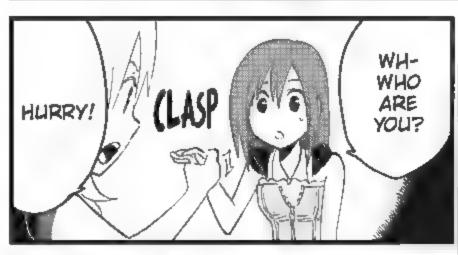




















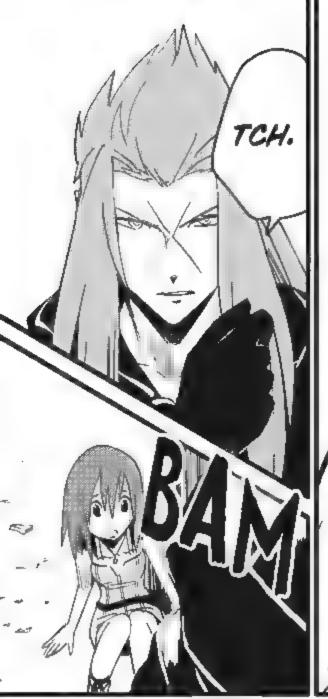








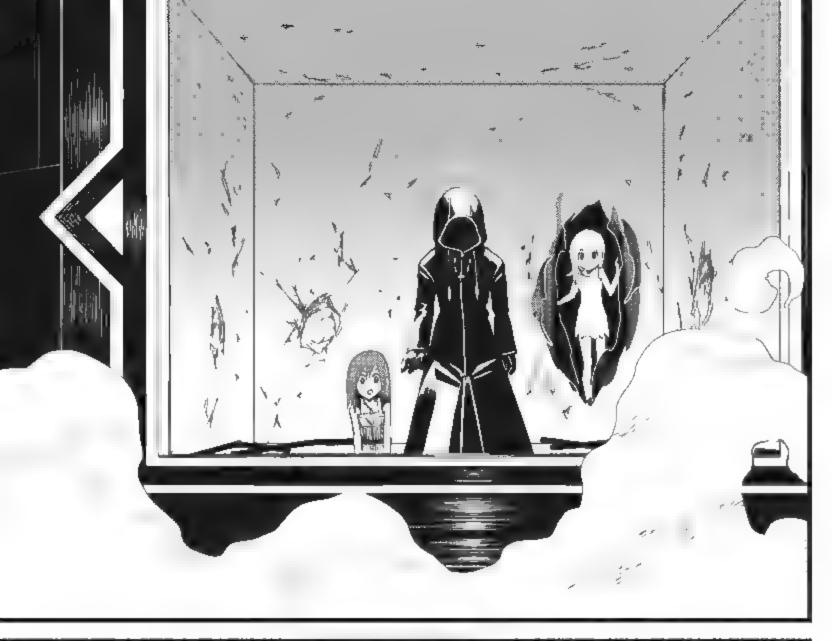














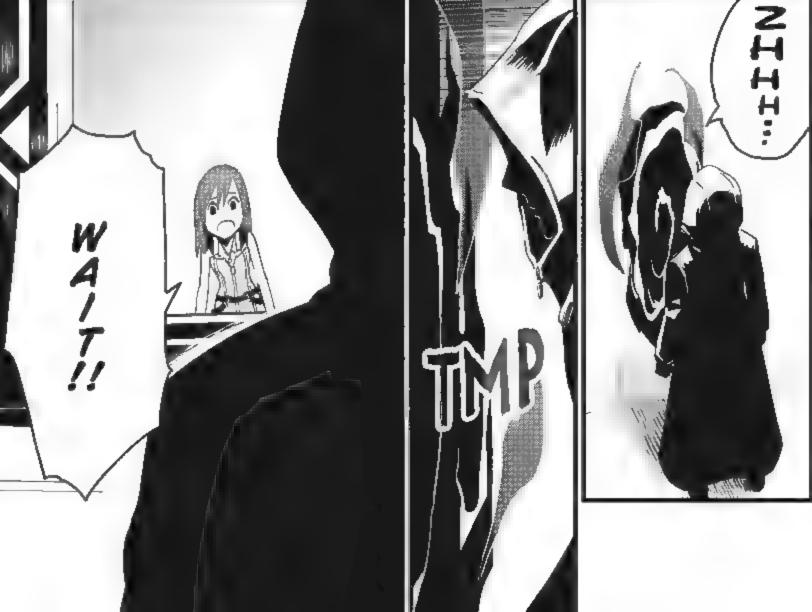


































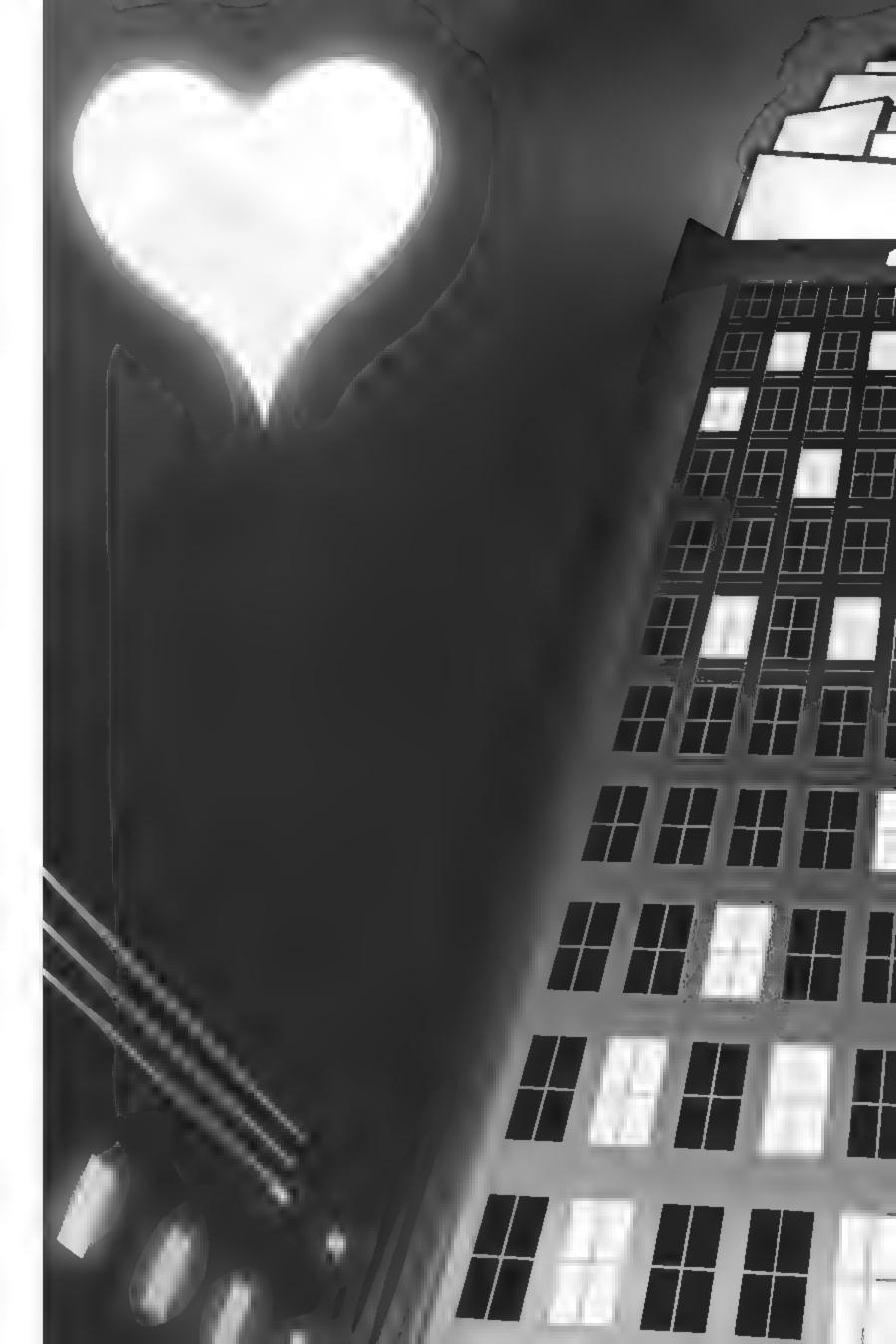


























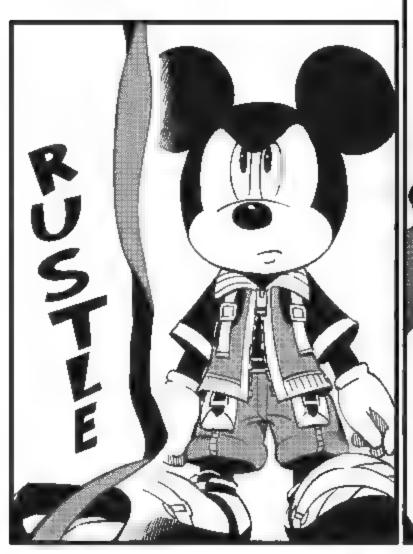




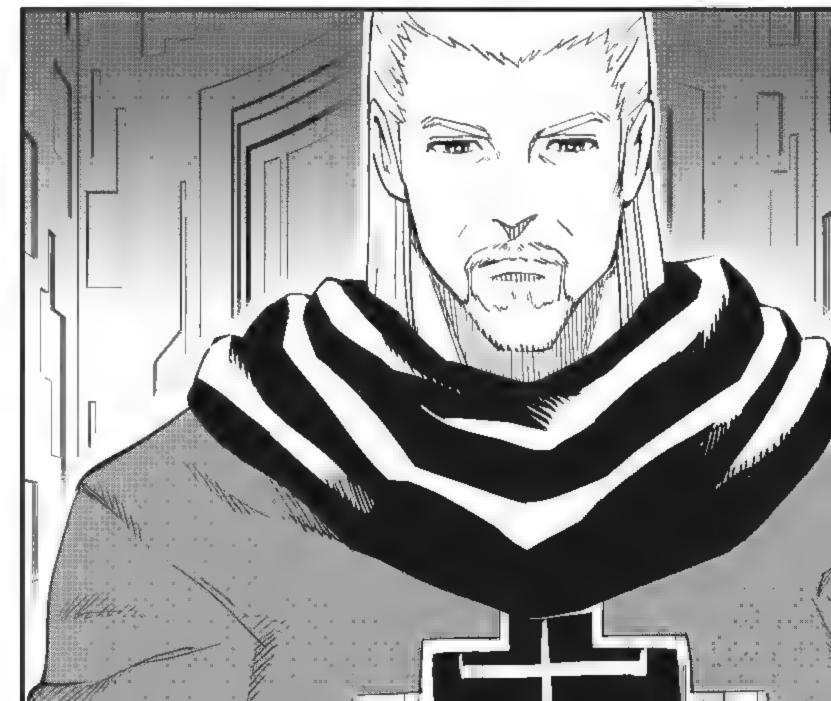


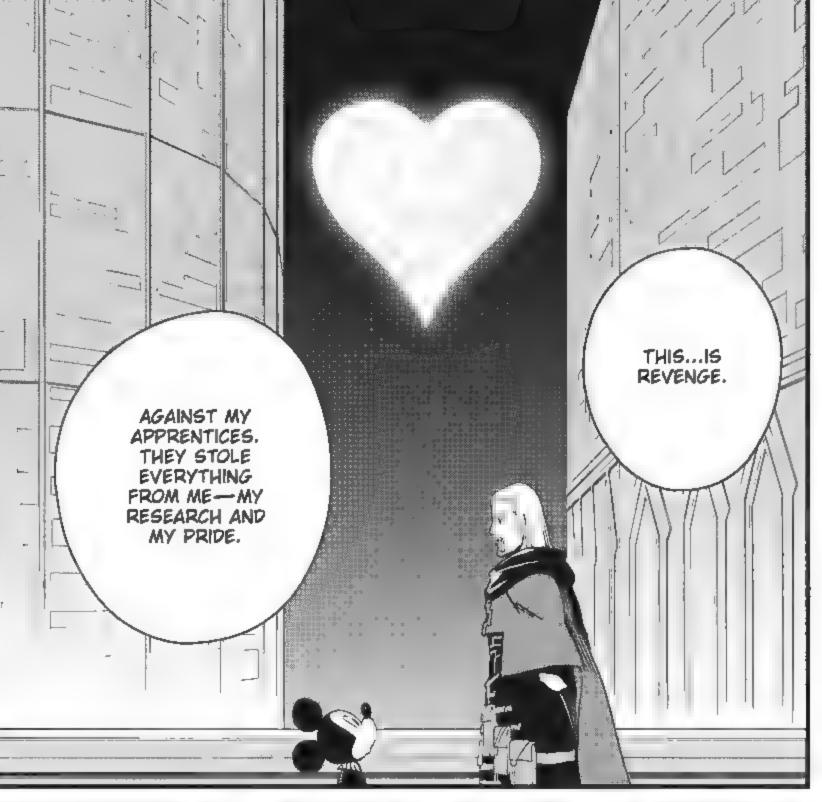






















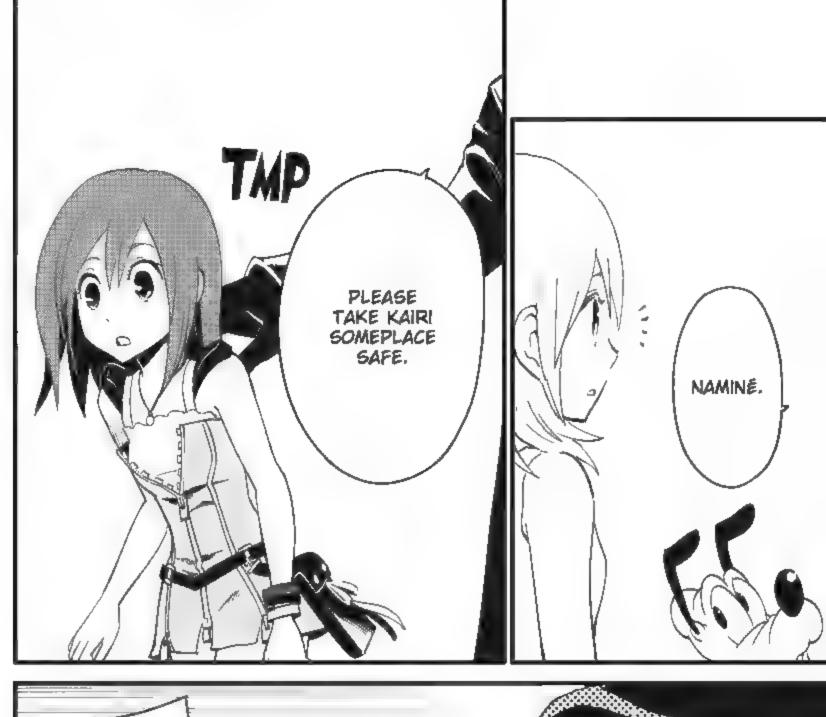


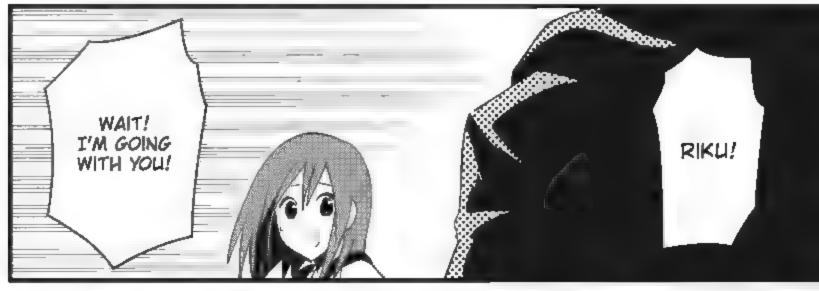






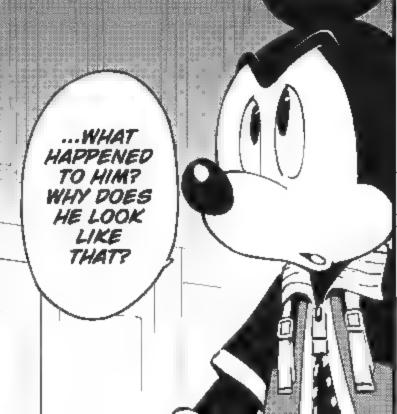






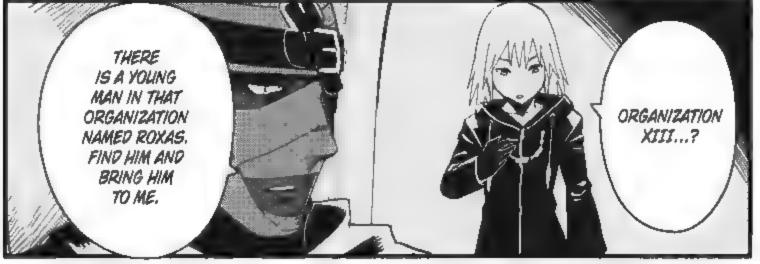










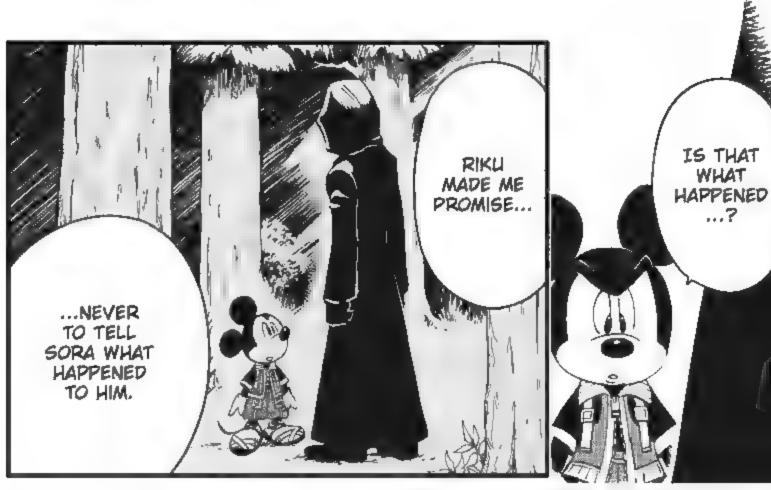


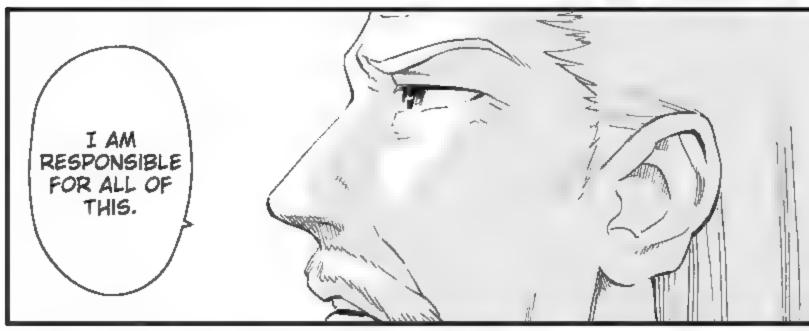




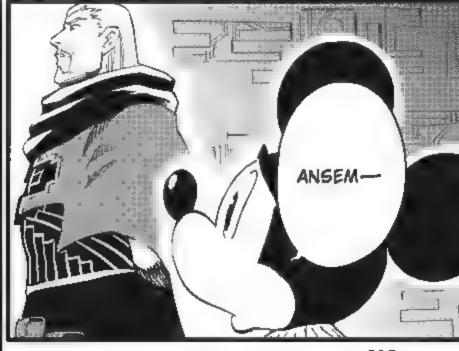


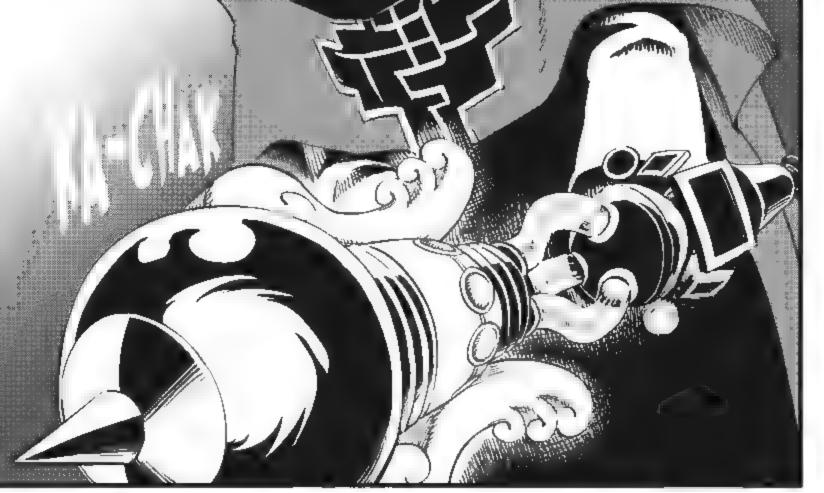


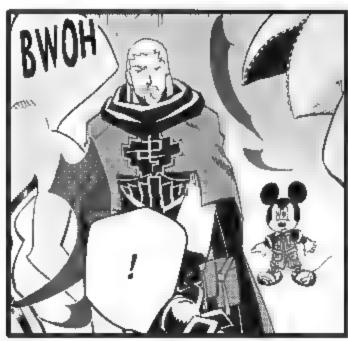














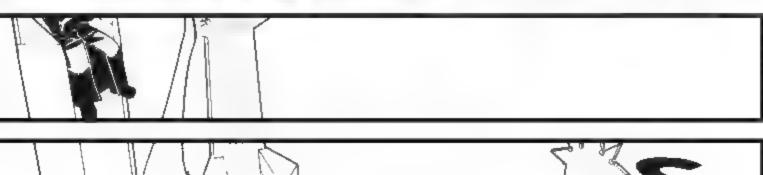






































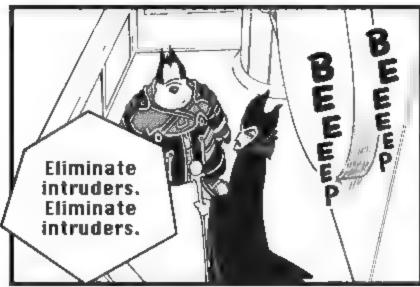














































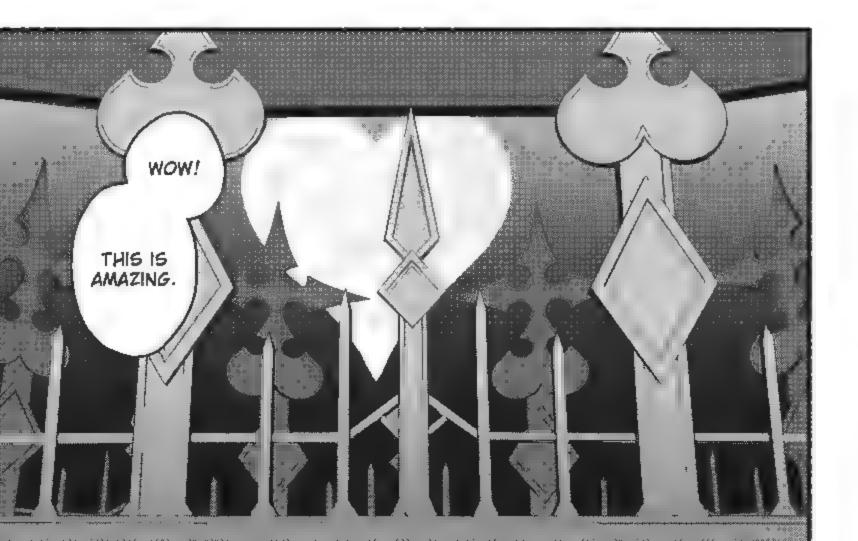




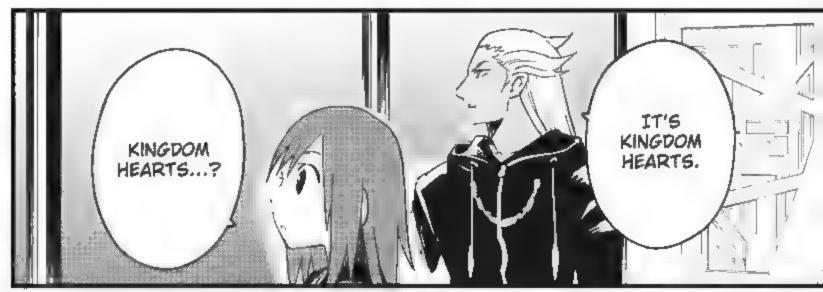






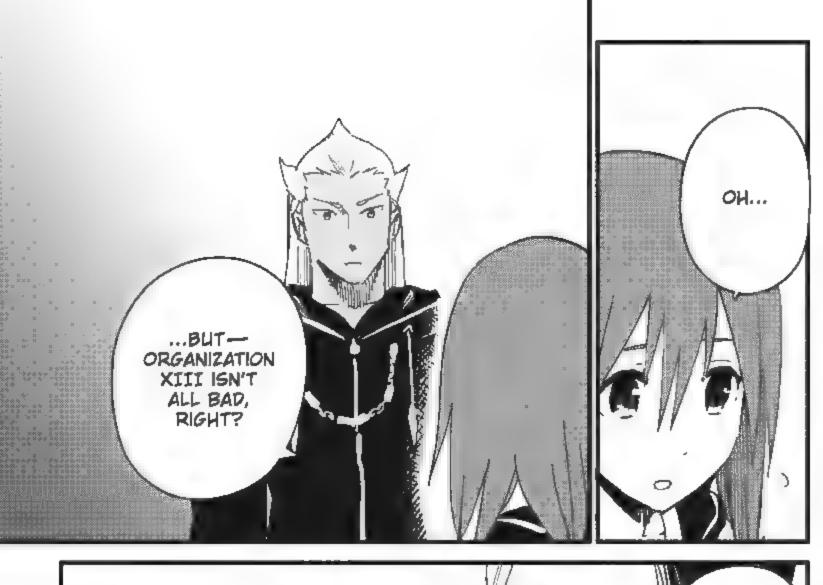






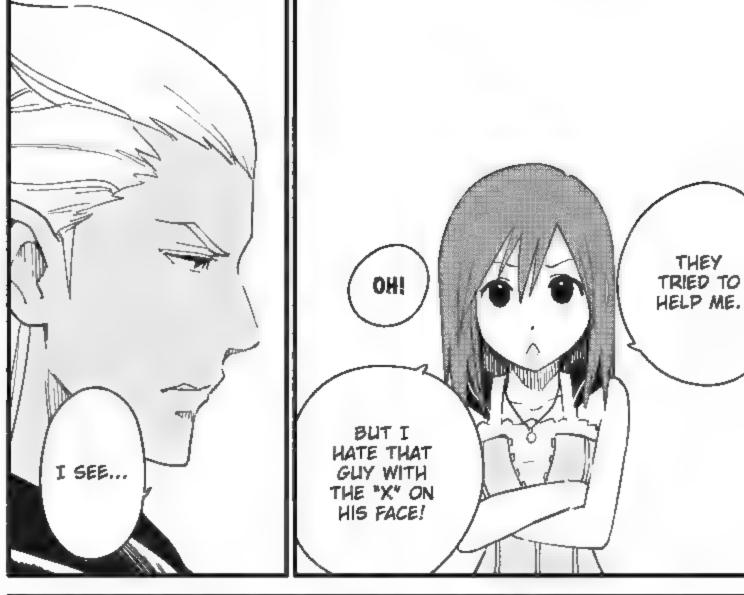




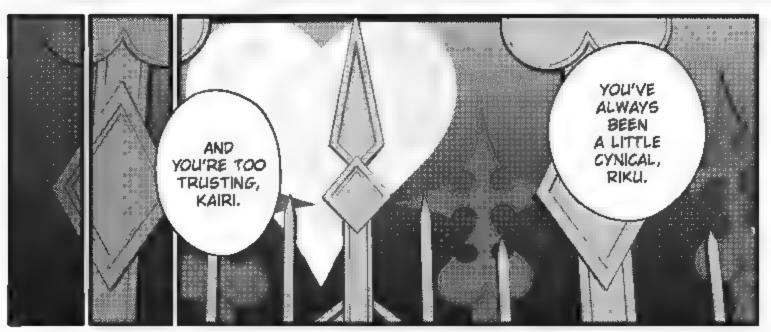


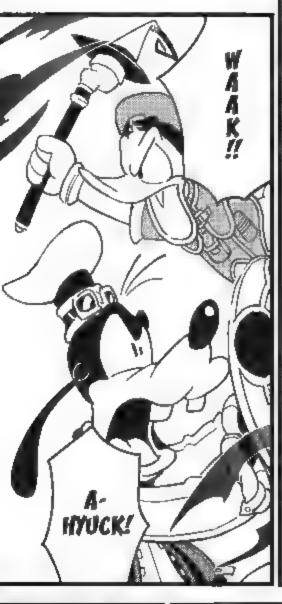


















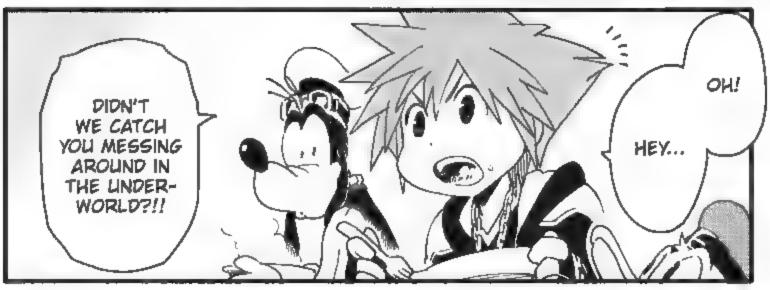




















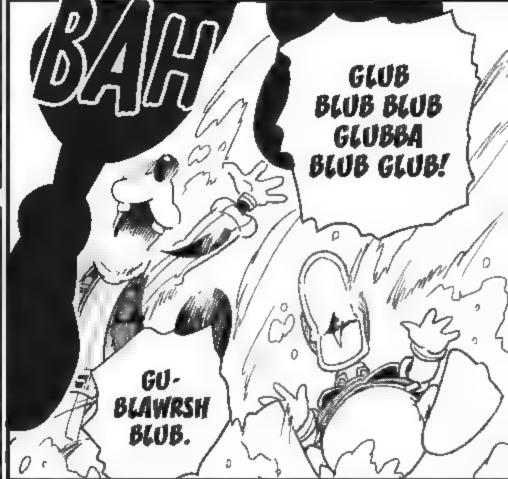
































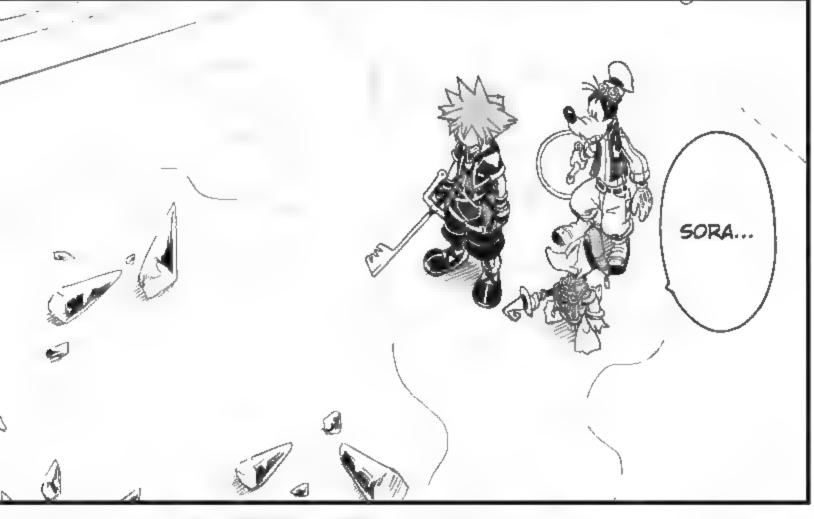


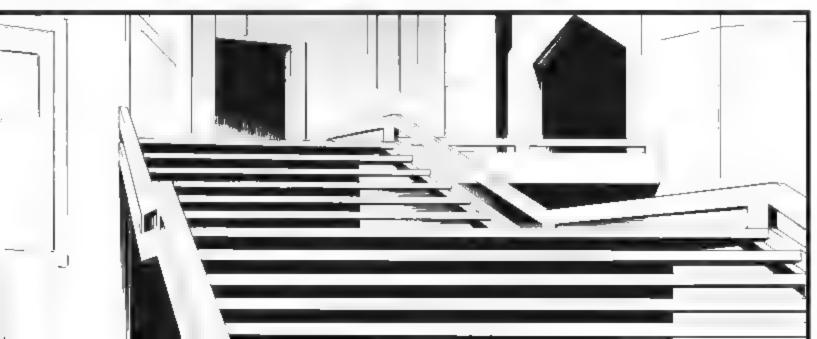






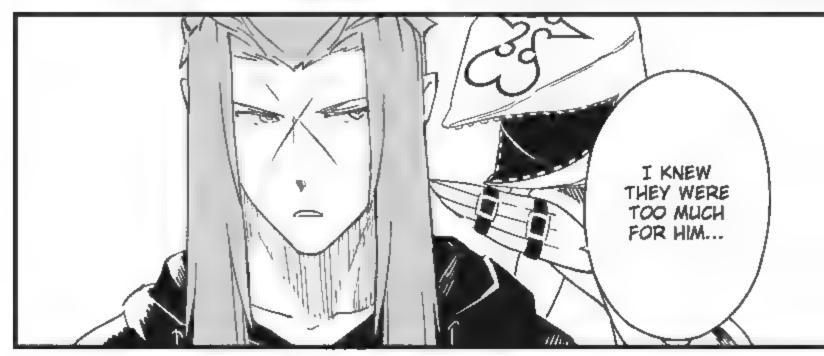


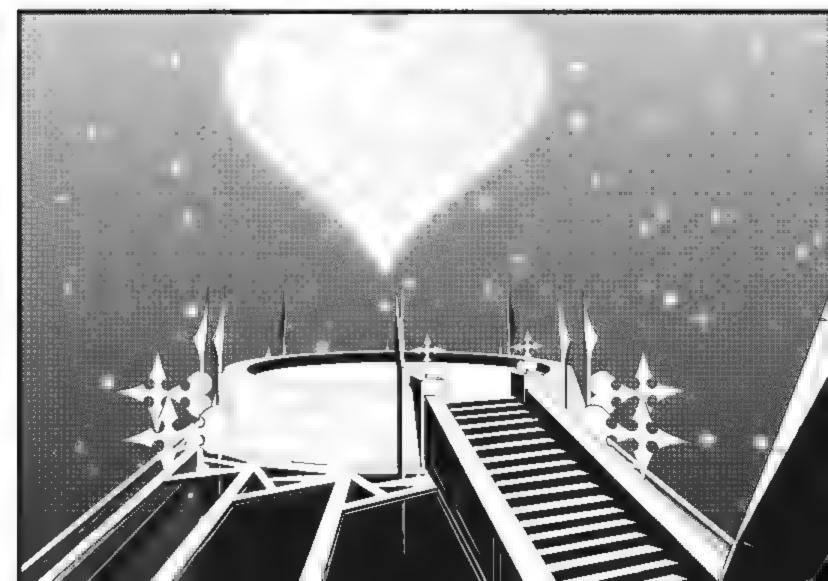




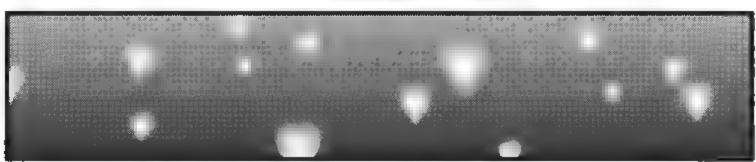
























Chapter 61: Role-Reversing Princess











































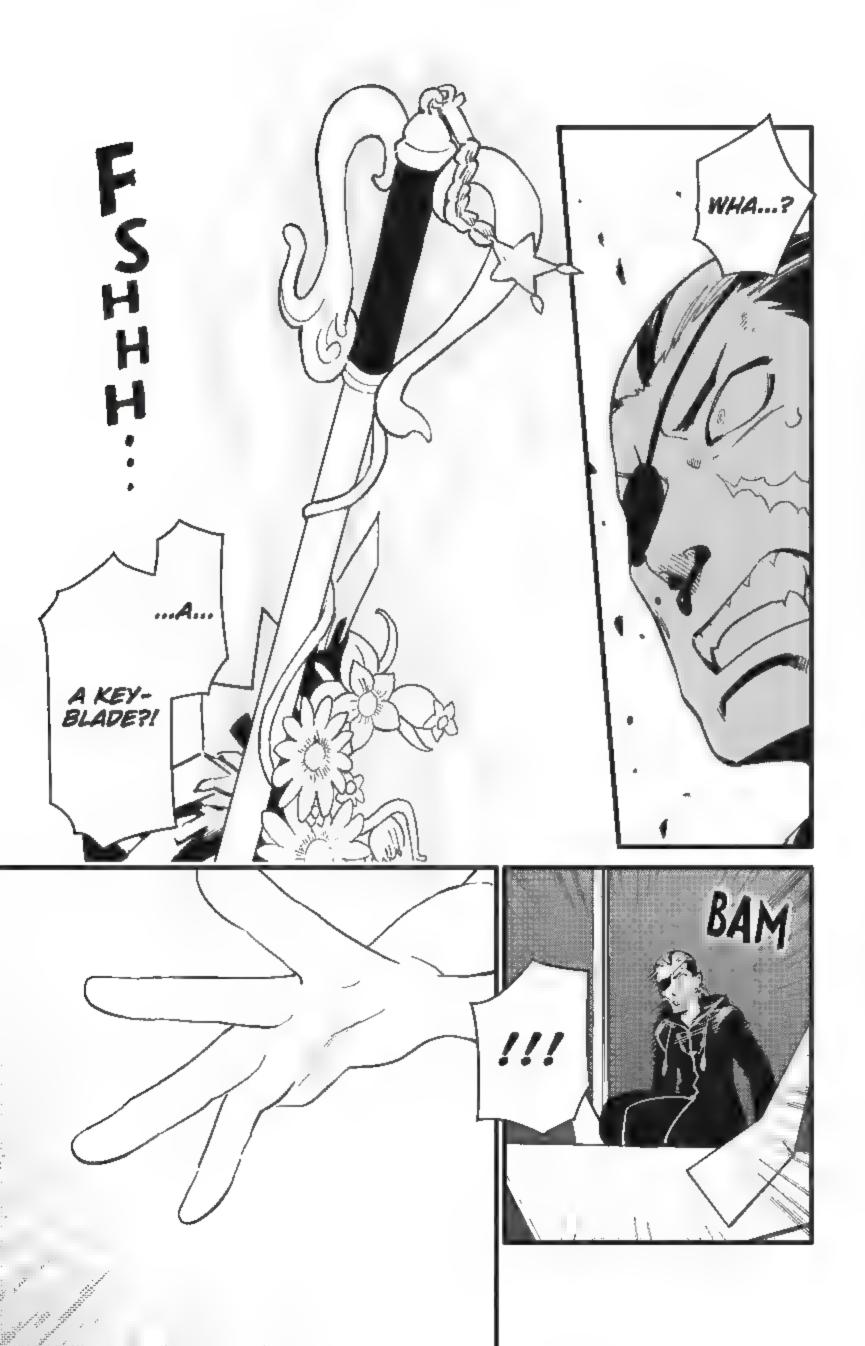






































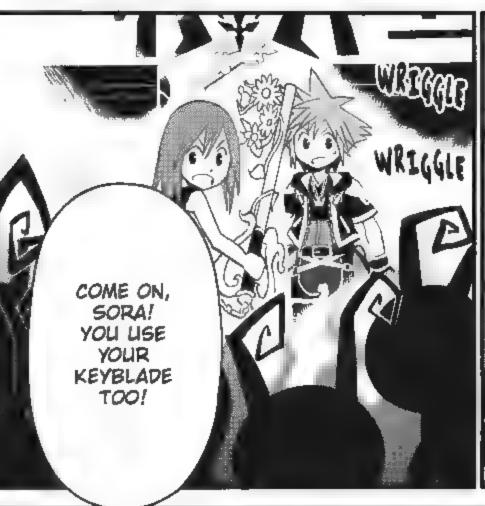






























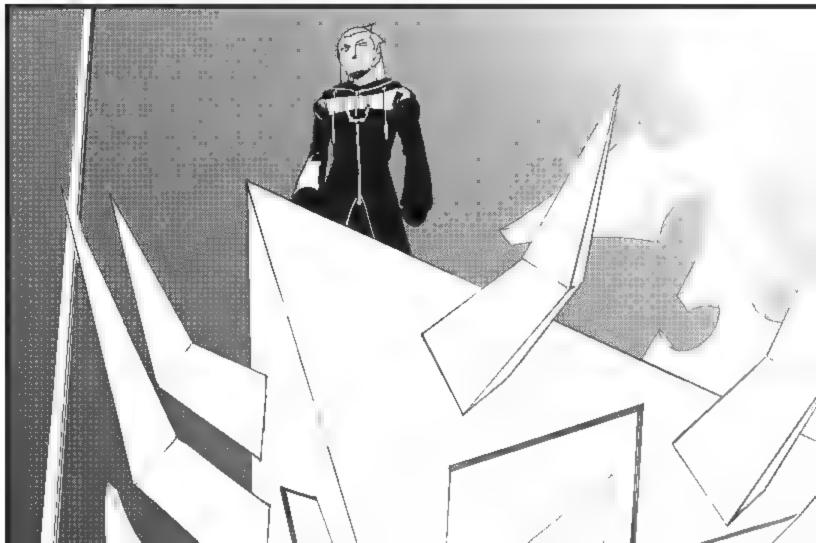




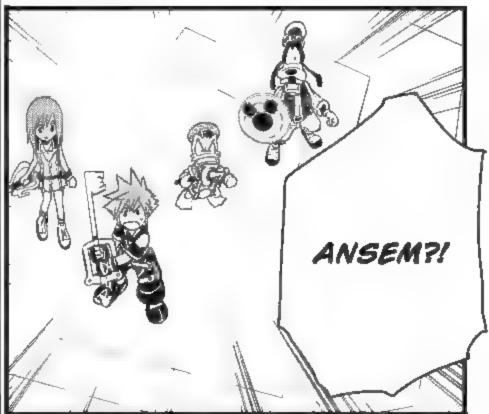


























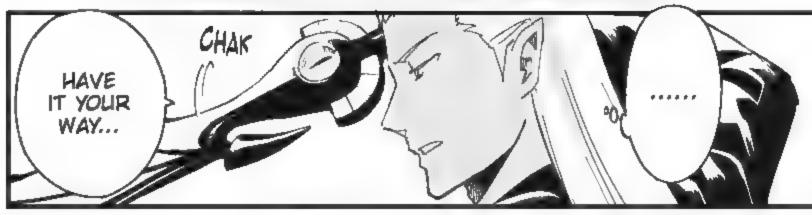
BAM

























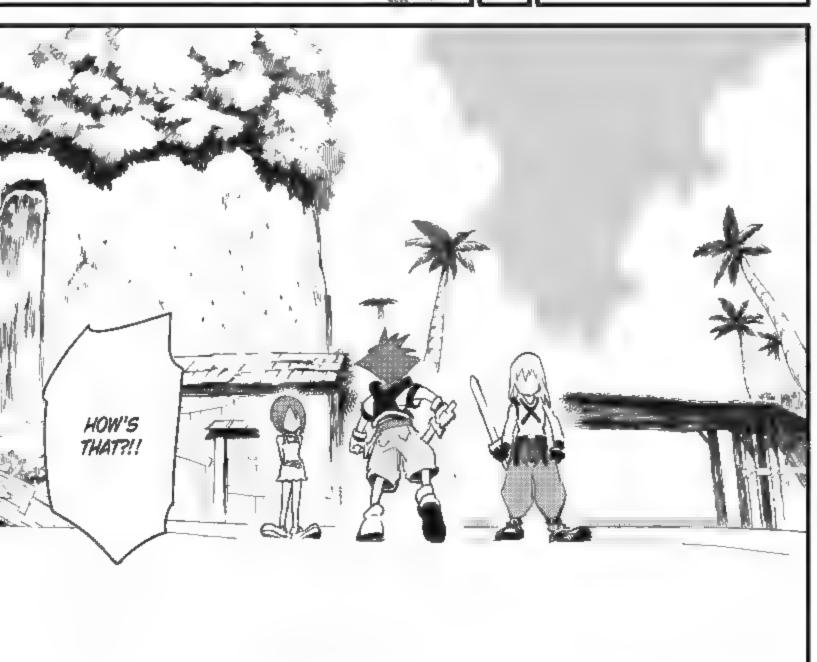














KA-KLING ZSH_HH WHACK

HEH

HEH!

















Chapter 63: What the Heart Sees











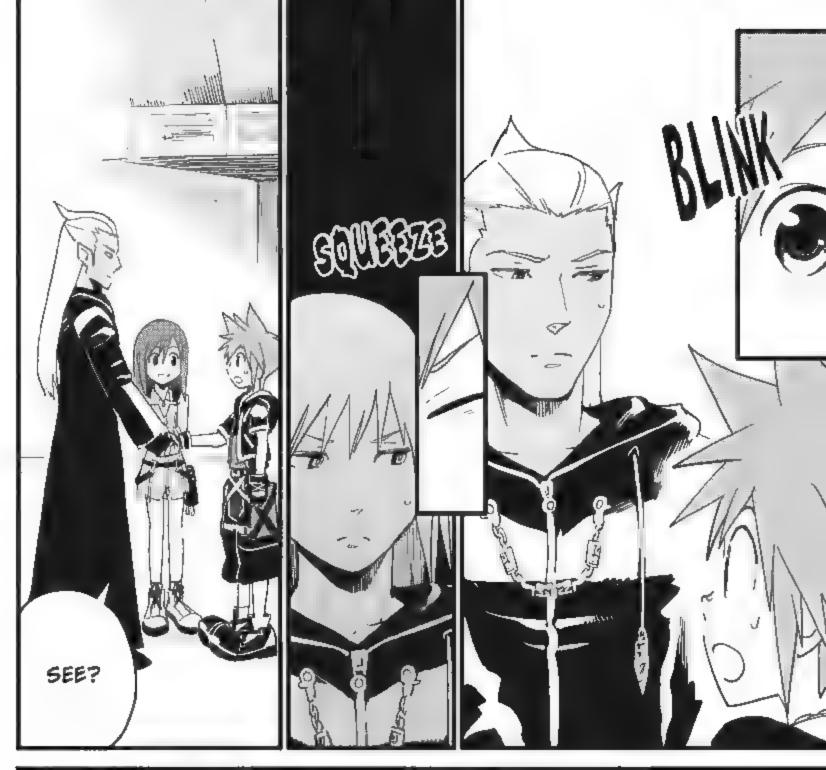




























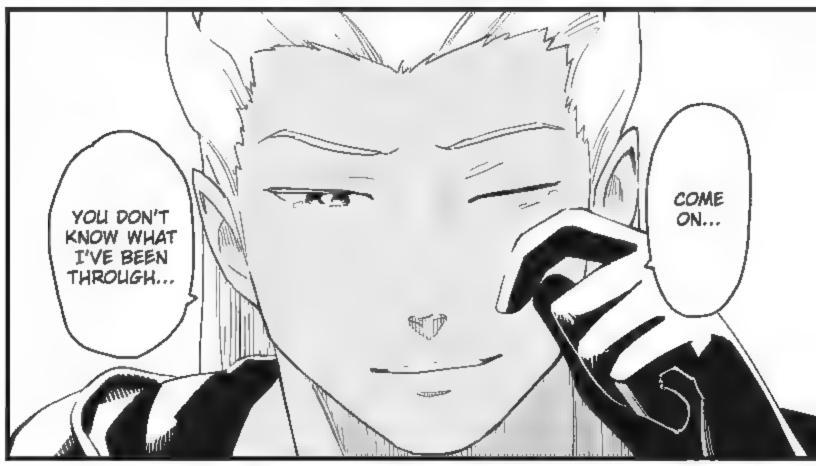










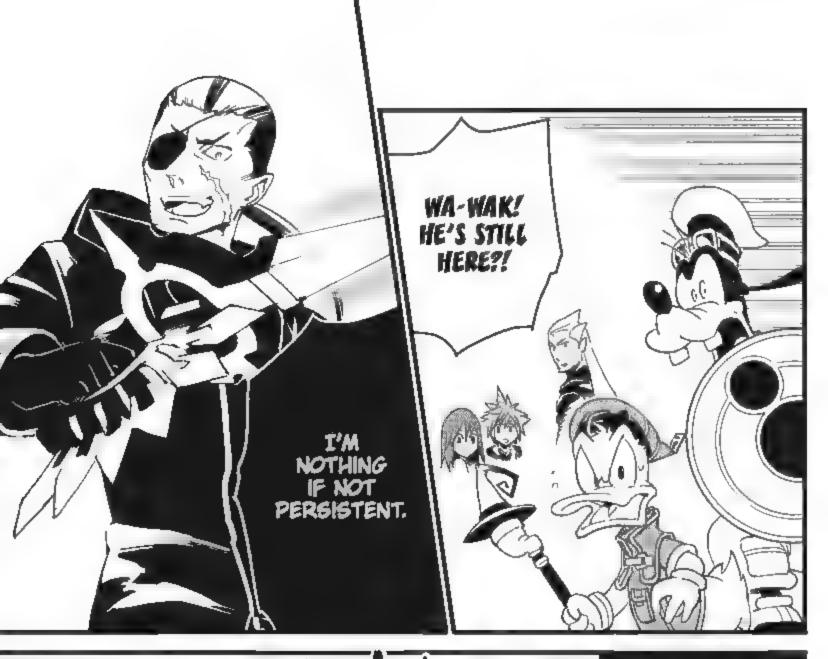


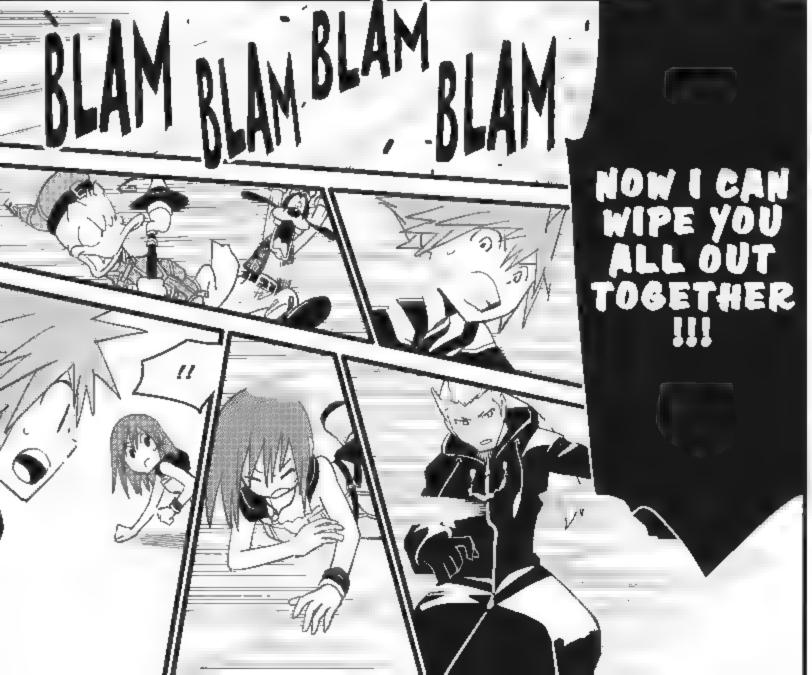


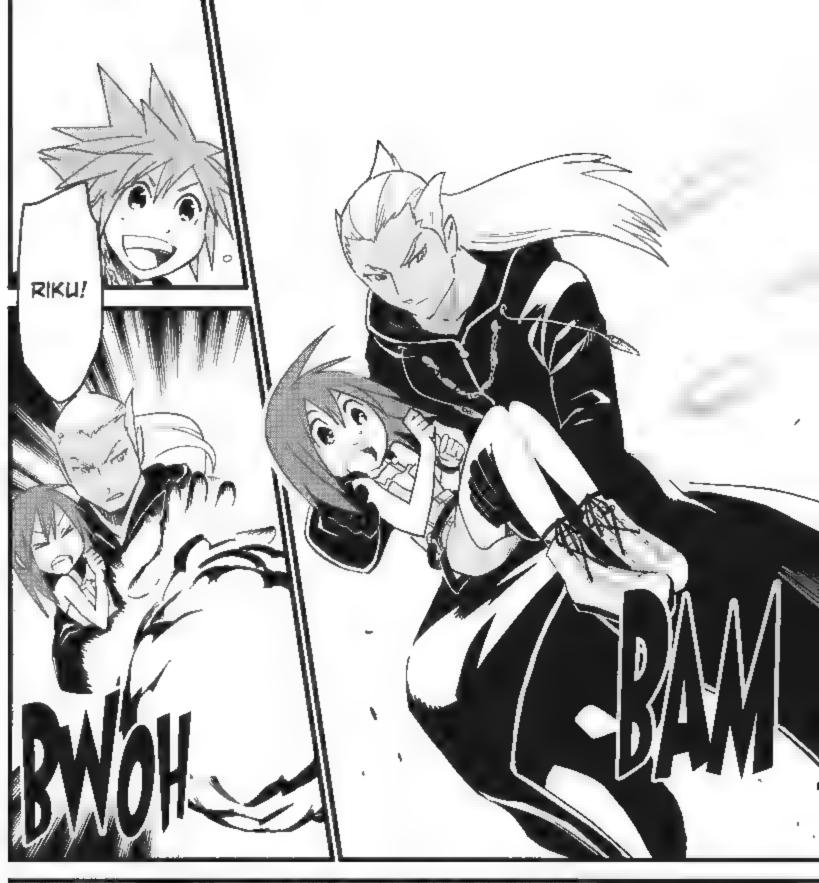


































YOU FOUND SOME NEW FRIENDS...

GOOD FOR YOU, ROXAS.



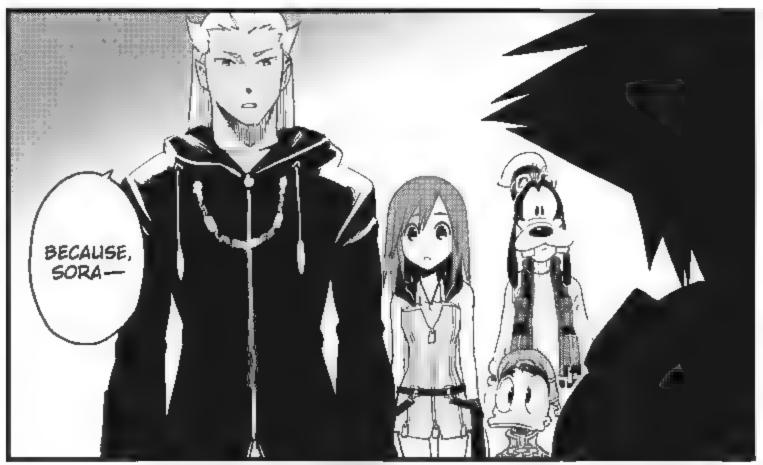


































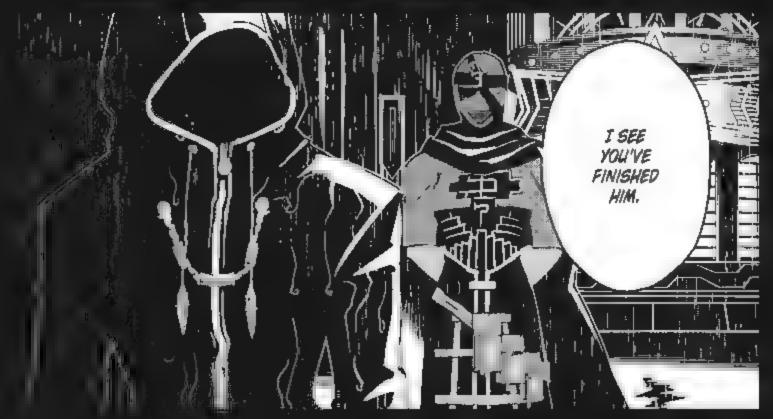
YOU'VE LEFT ME WITH NO OTHER CHOICE ... THE DARK POWER THAT I'VE BEEN HOLDING NOW ... BACK I HAVE TO RELEASE THE POWER IN MY HEART ... GAH!!























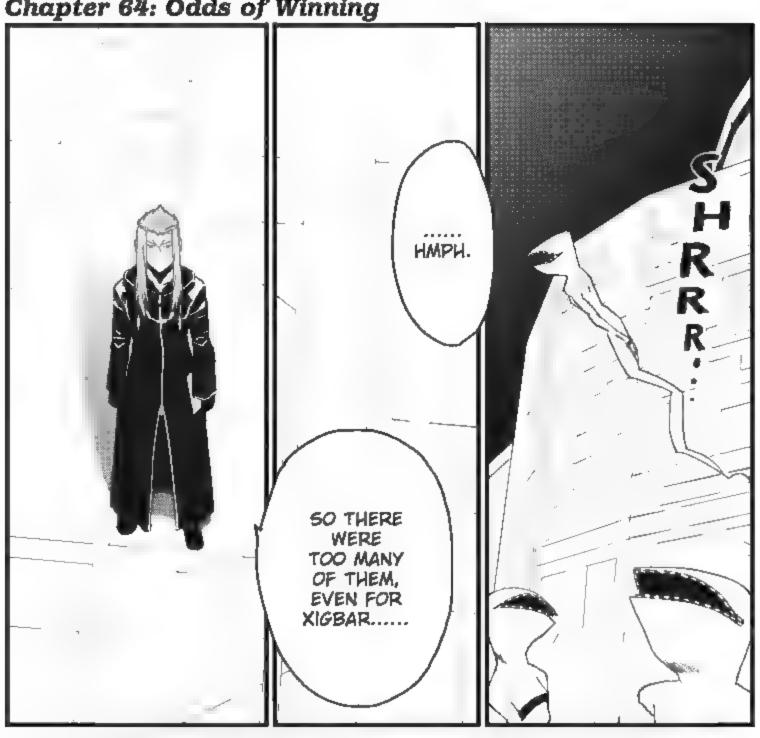


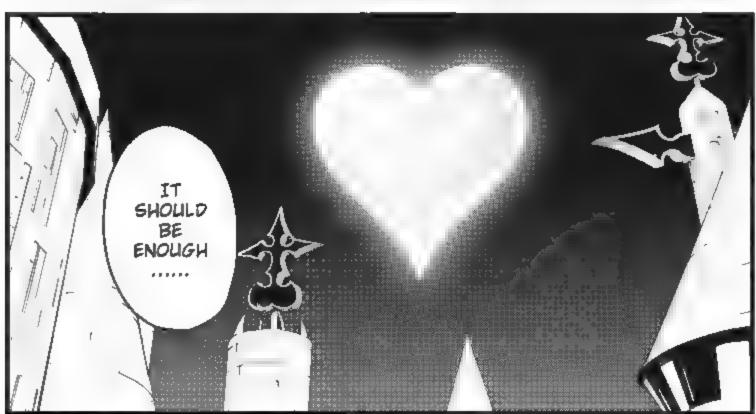






Chapter 64: Odds of Winning















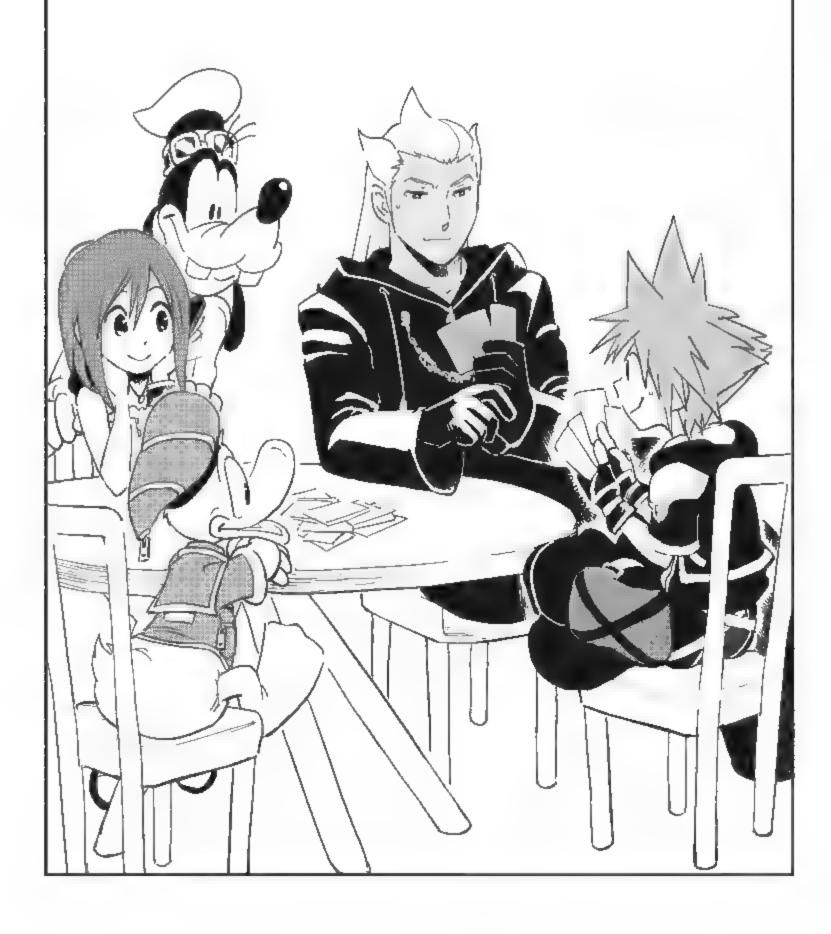








Chapter 64: Odds of Winning

















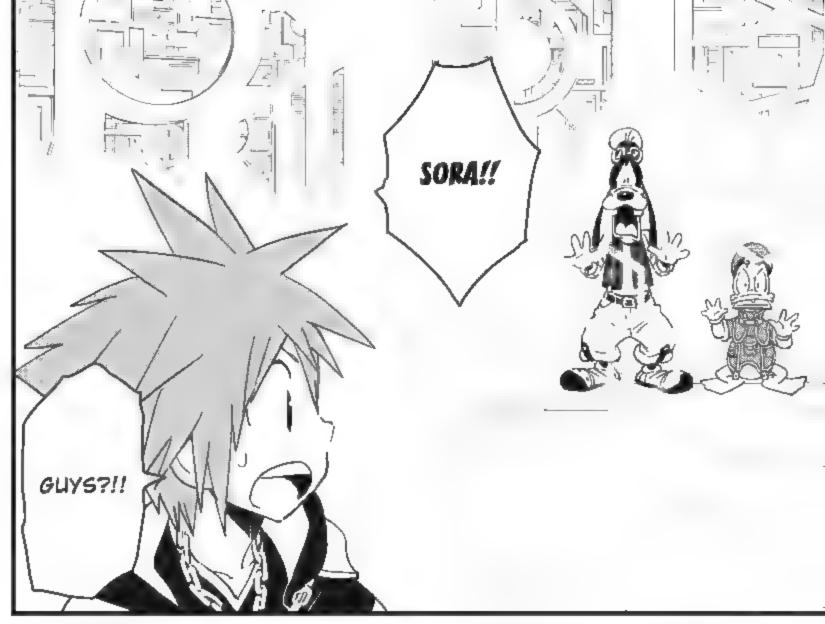


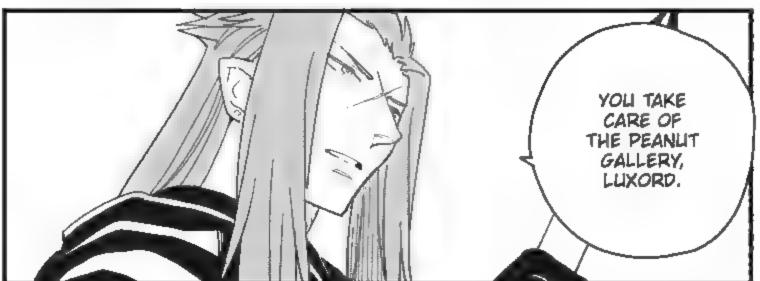








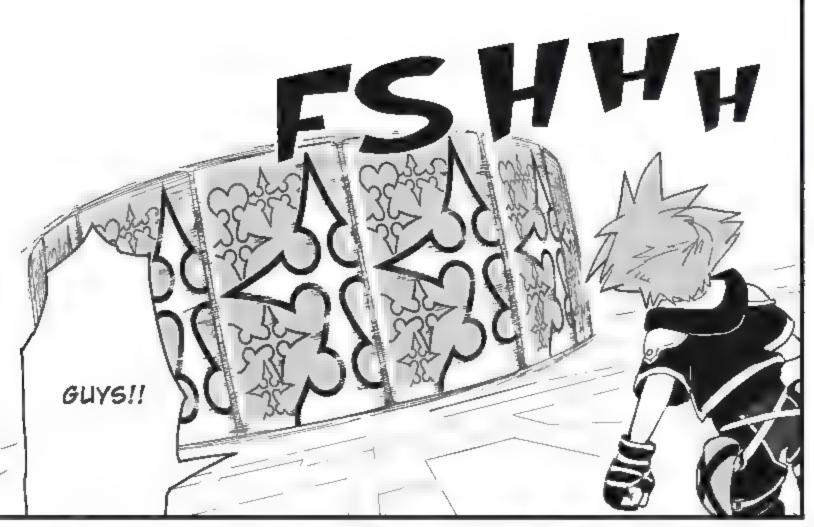






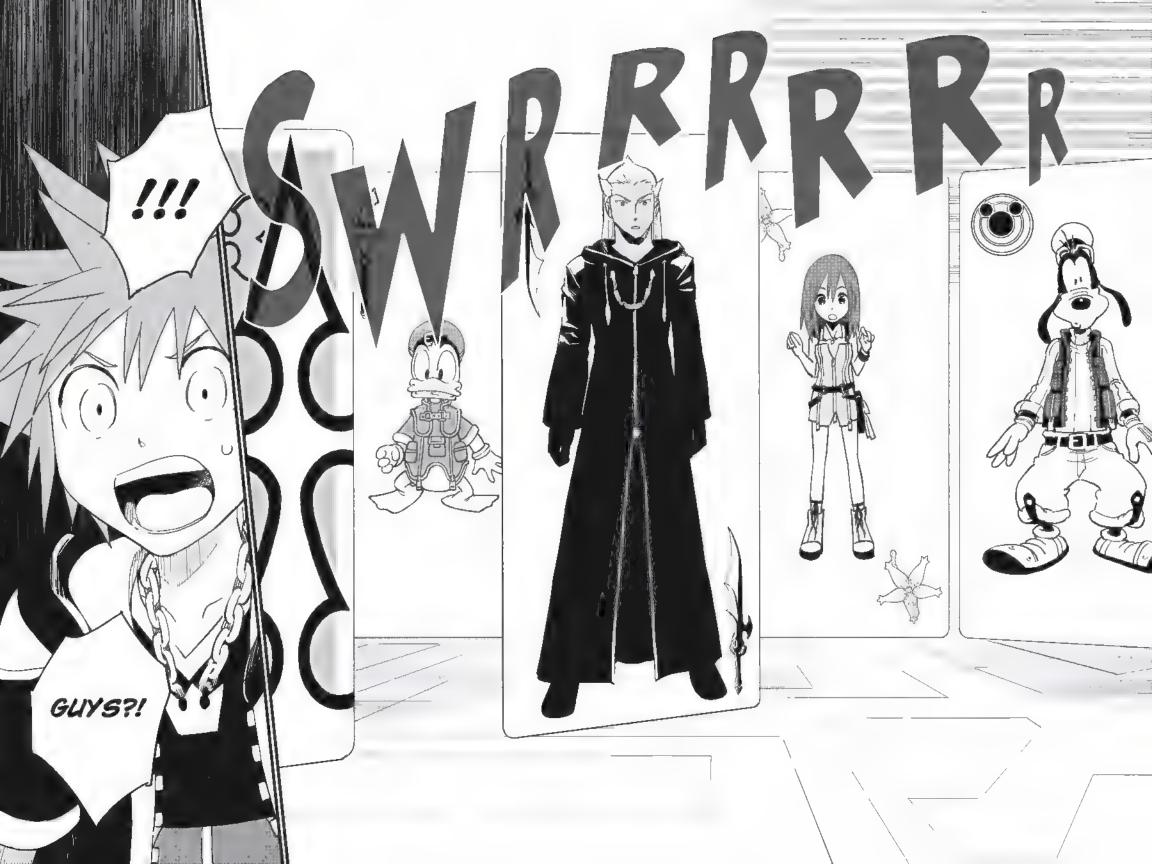






















UNFORTUNATELY, THAT WALL WAS CREATED BY A HIGHER POWER. YOU CAN'T BREAK IT DOWN.



















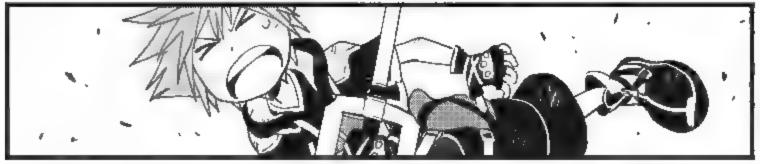


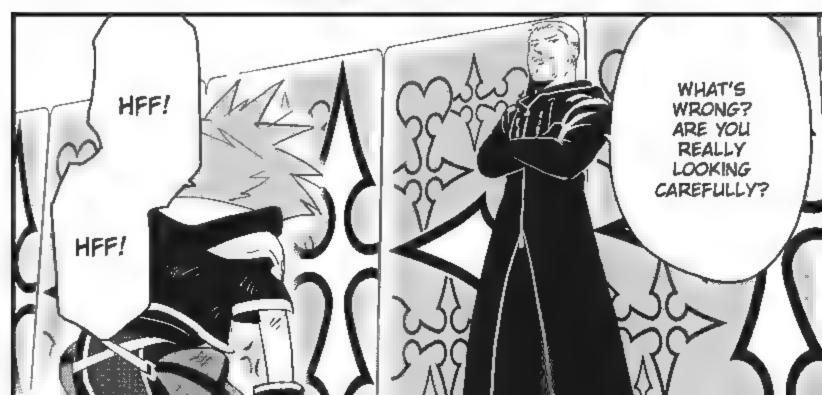
















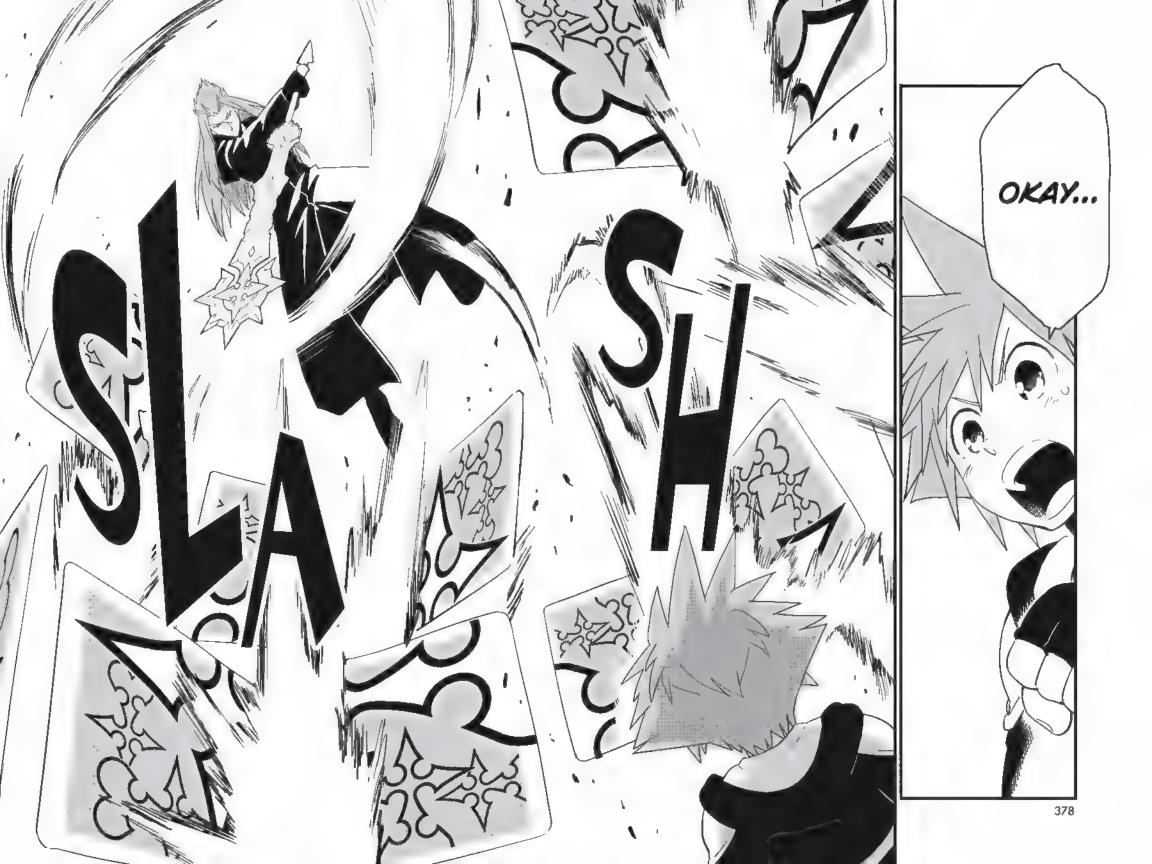




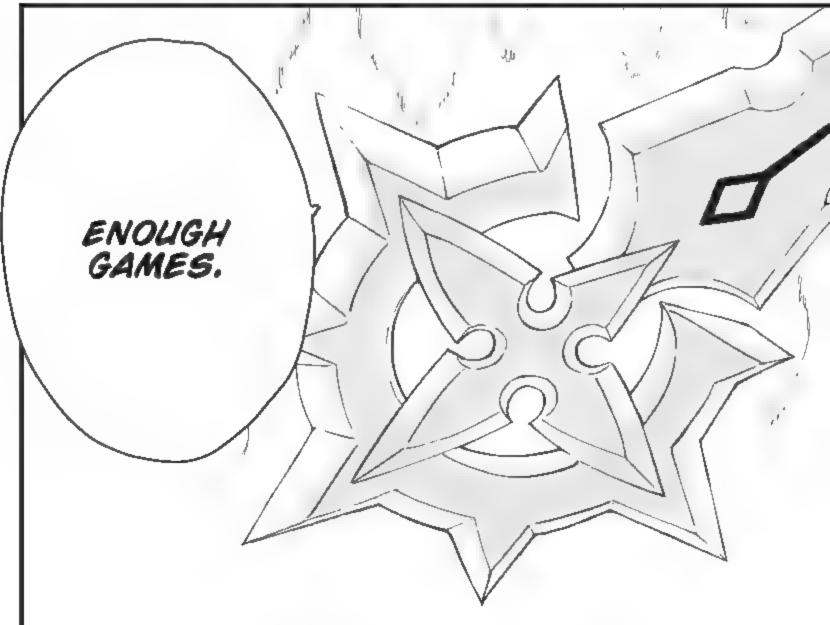




















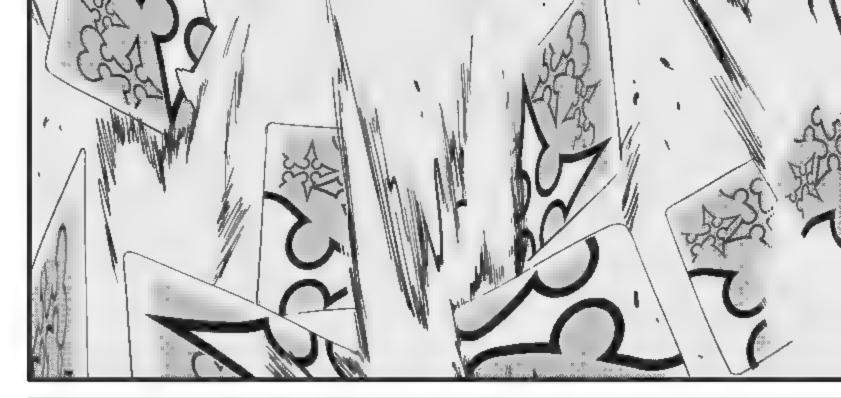


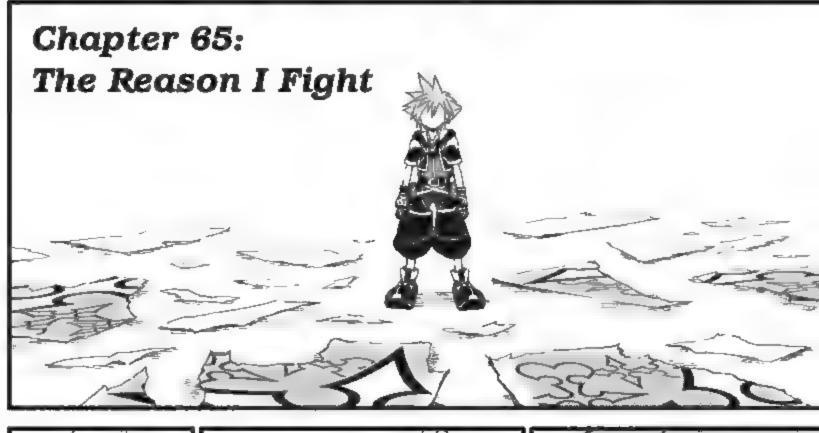
Chapter 65: The Reason I Fight













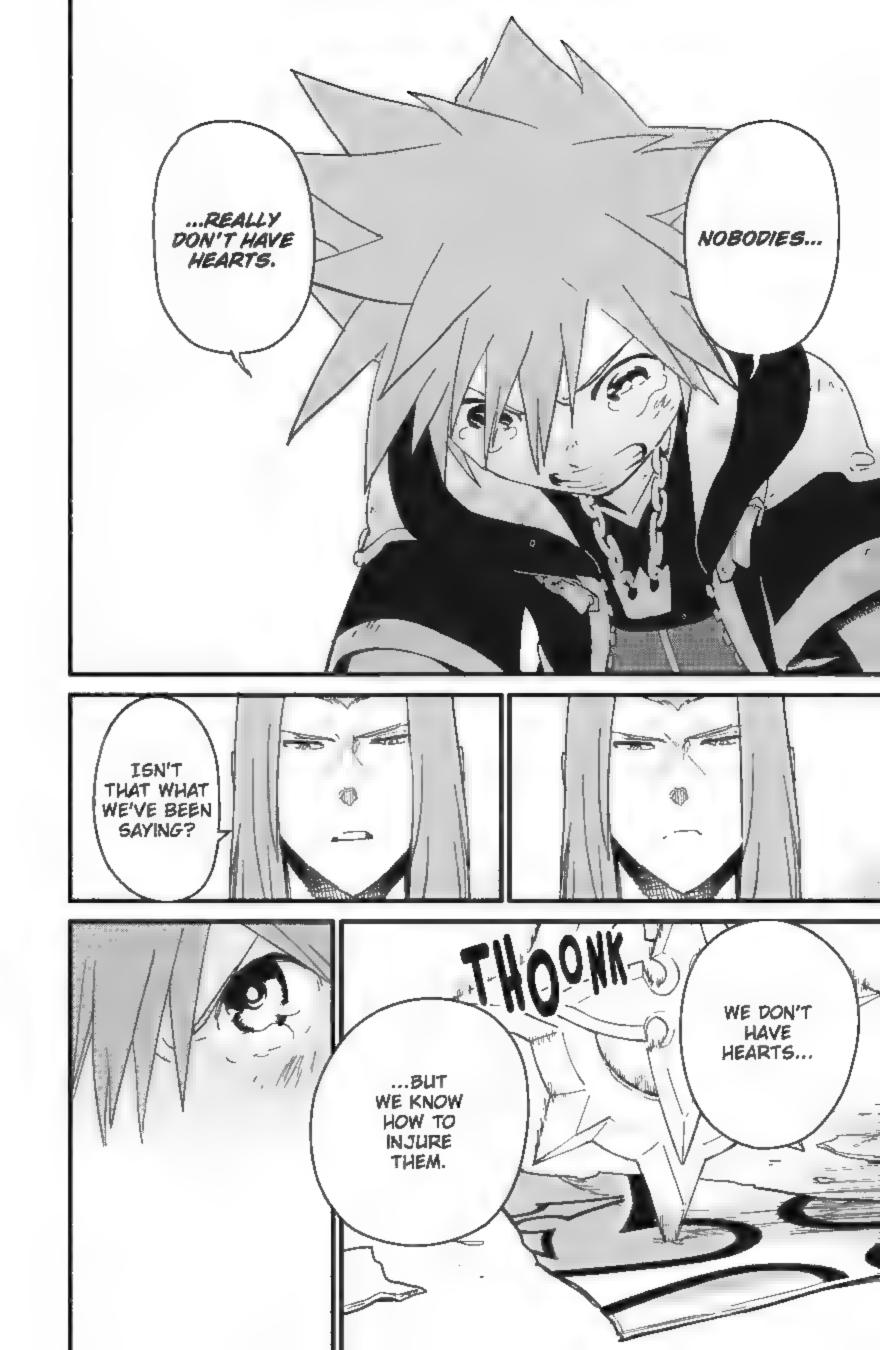


























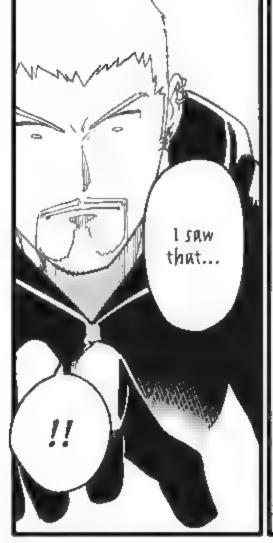




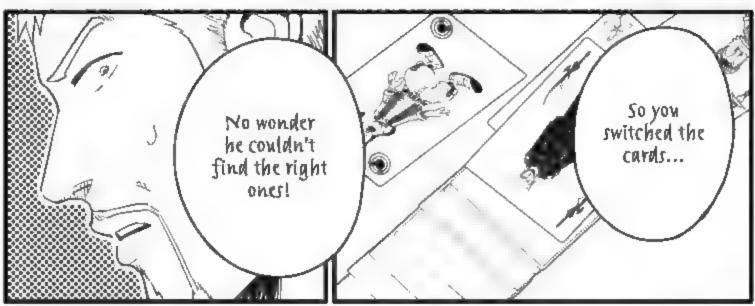






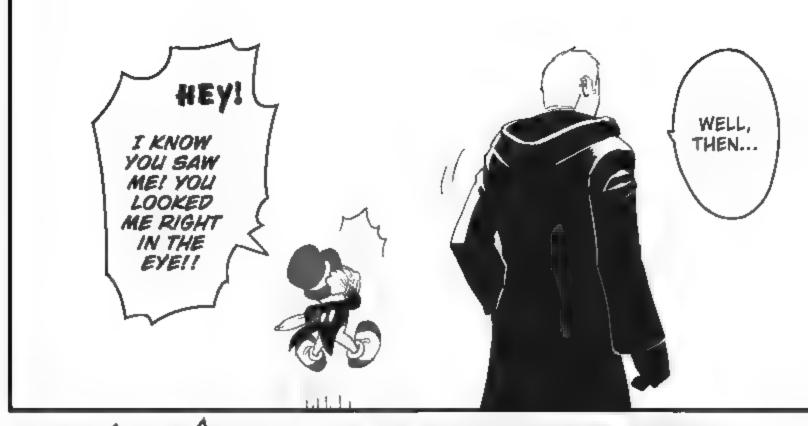






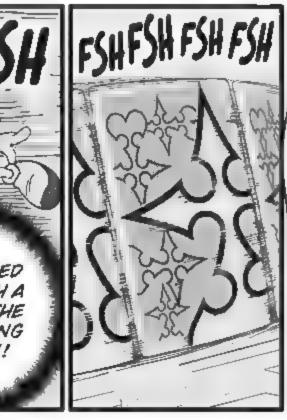


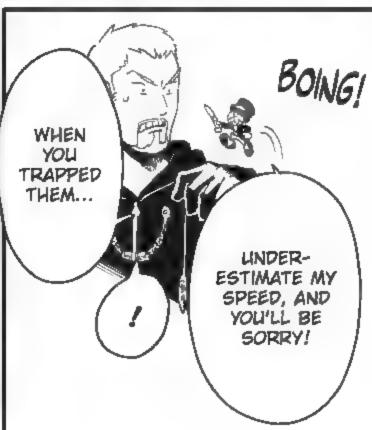


























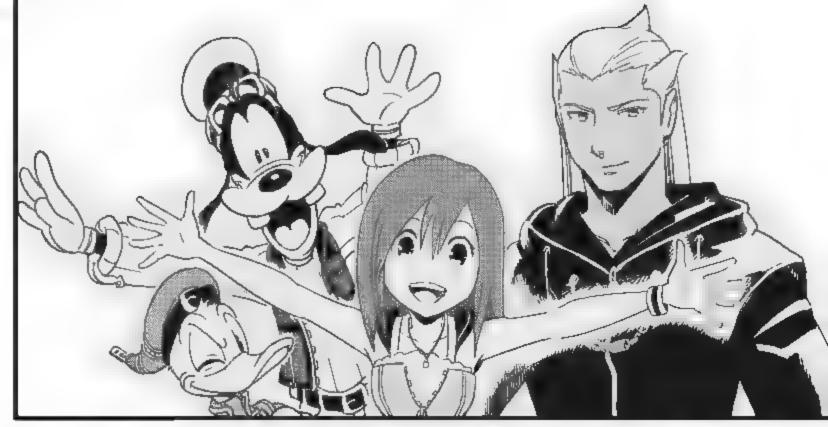






















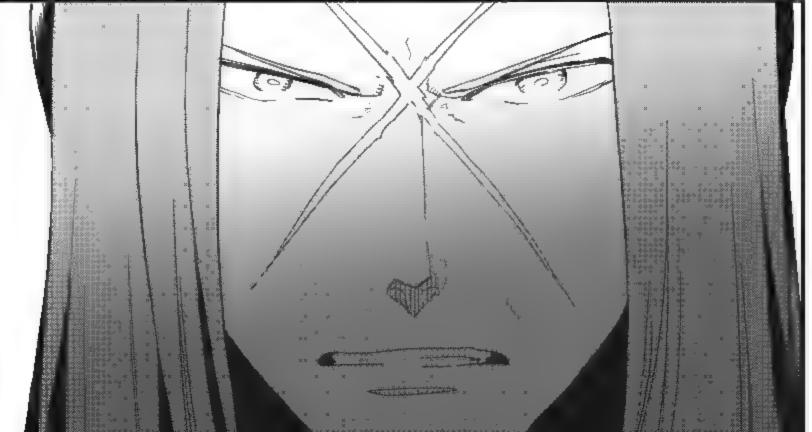








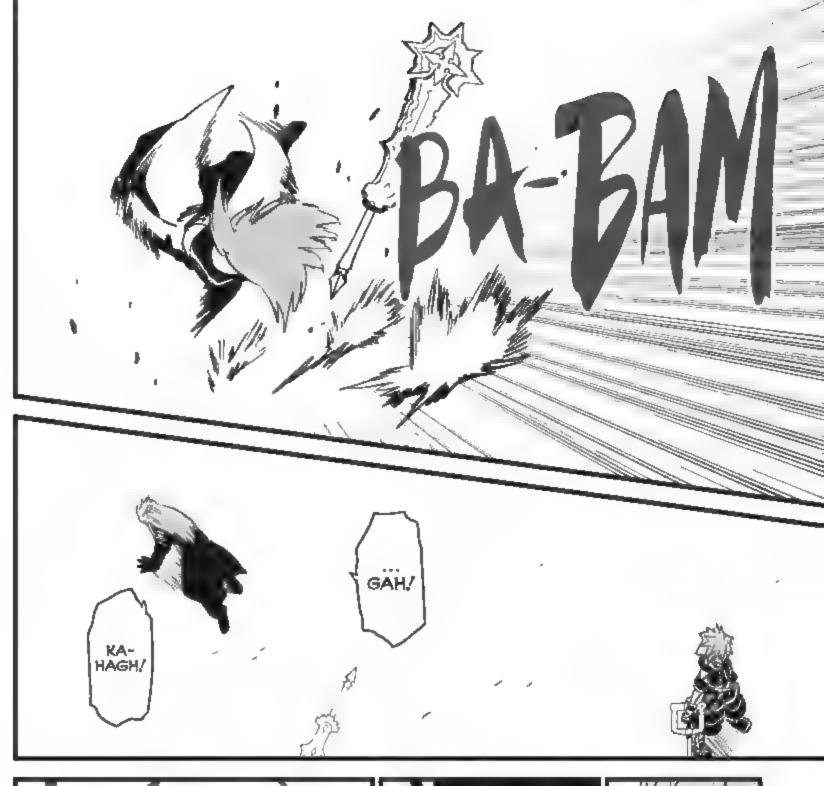


















41.4





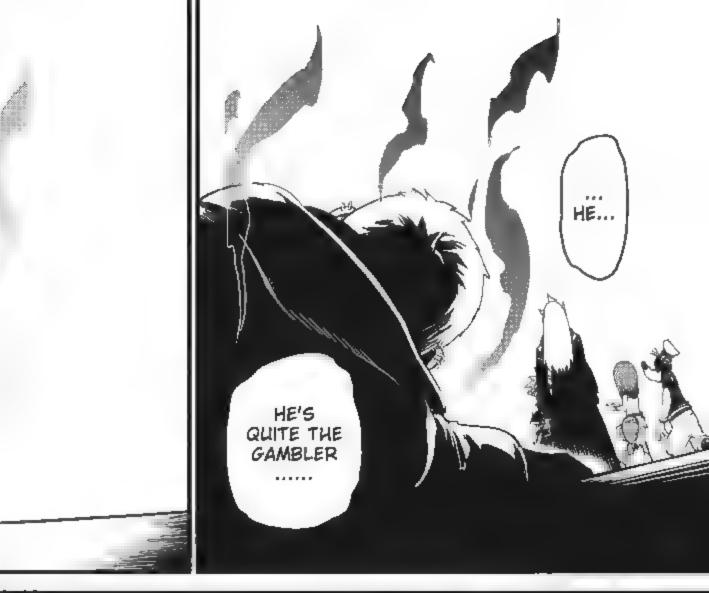


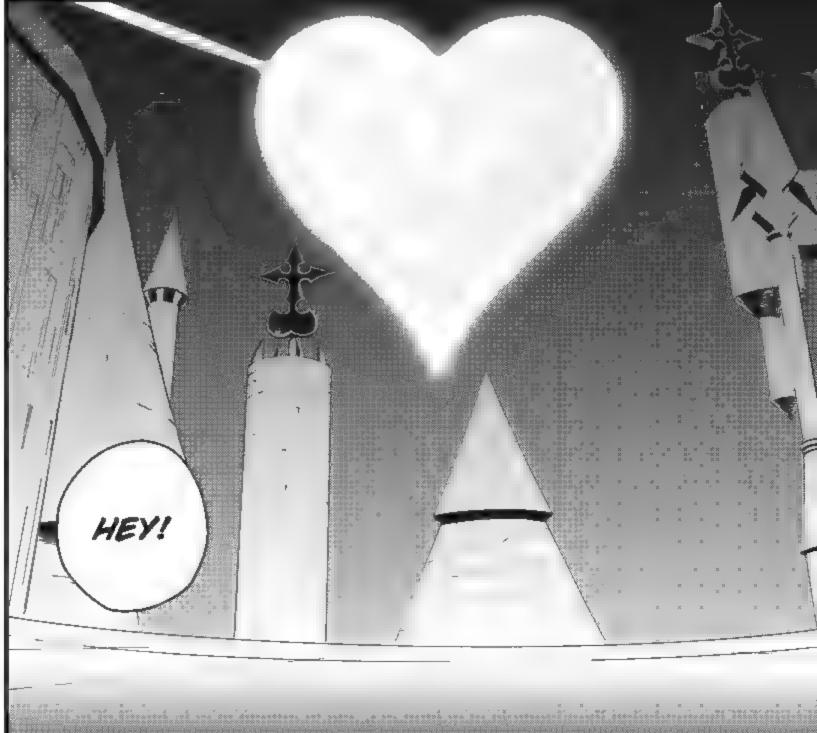






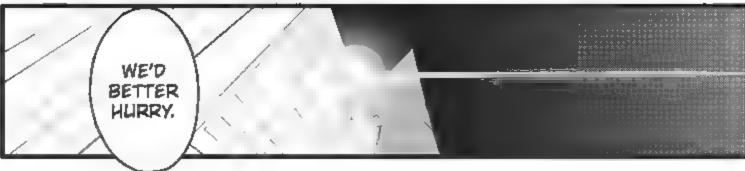




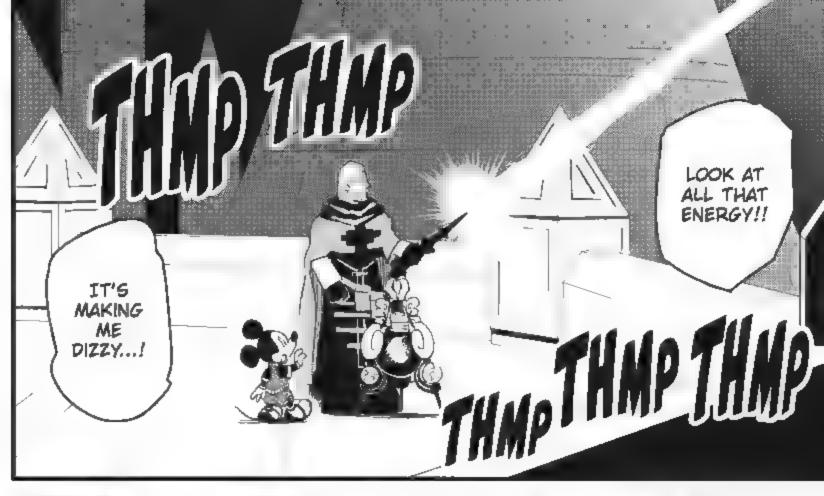










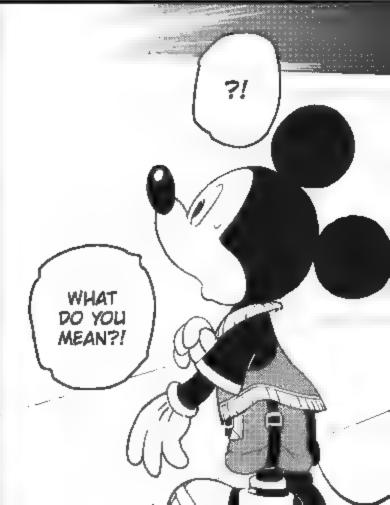


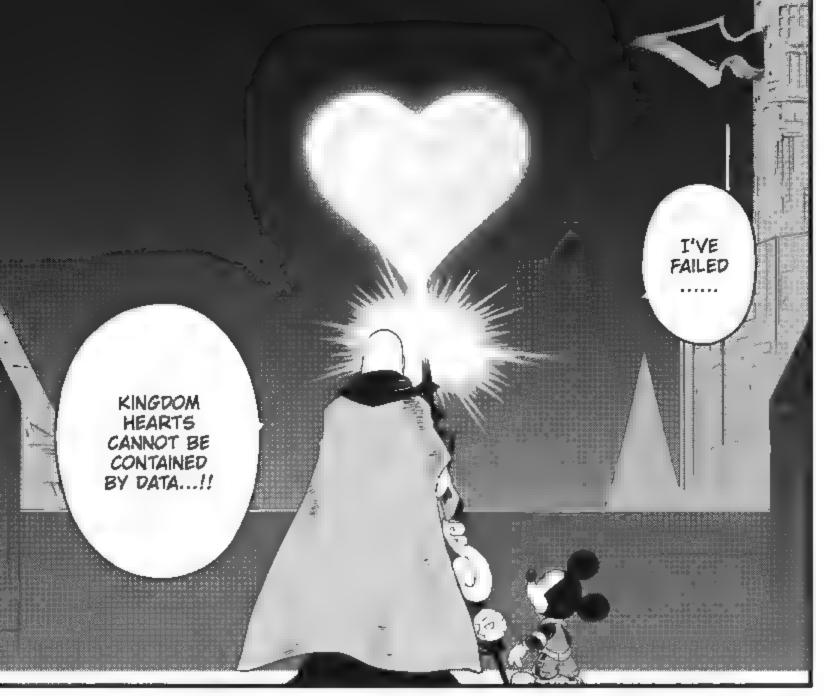
































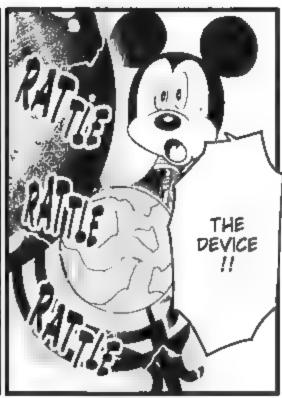
























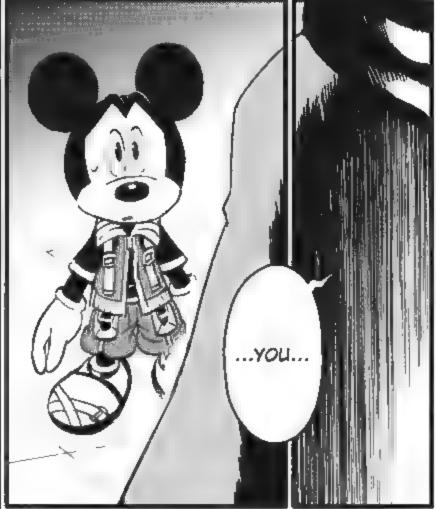














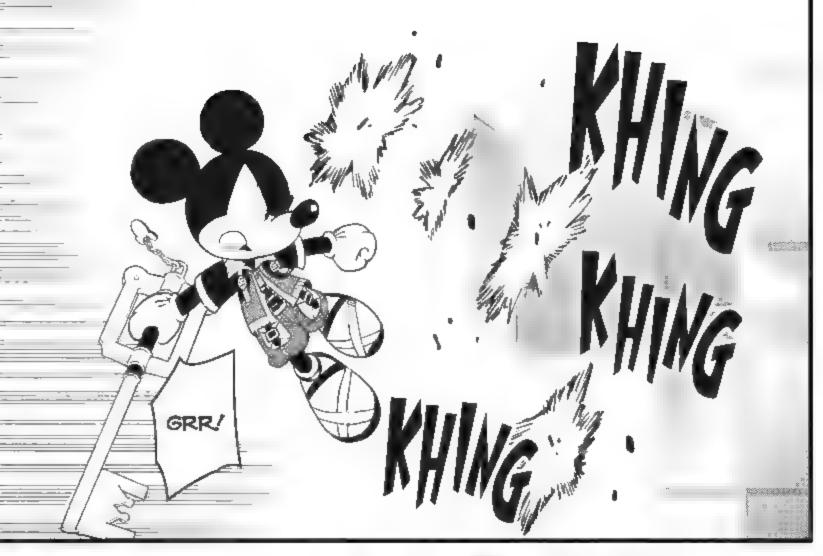








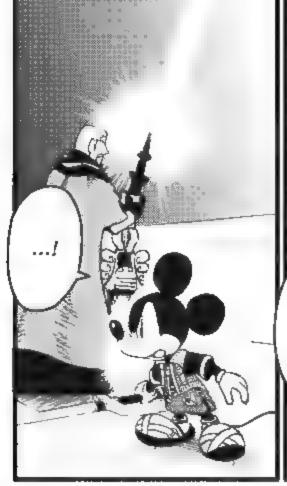
















































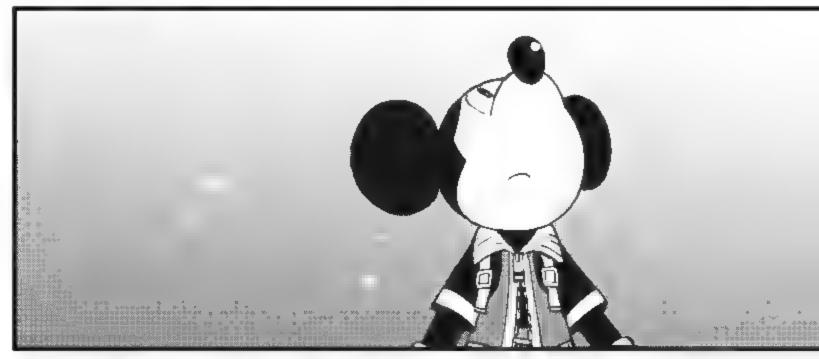








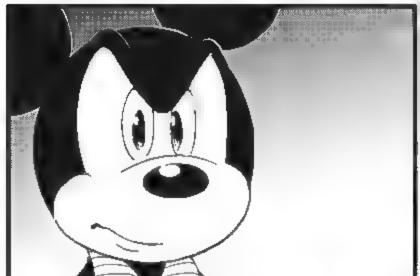
















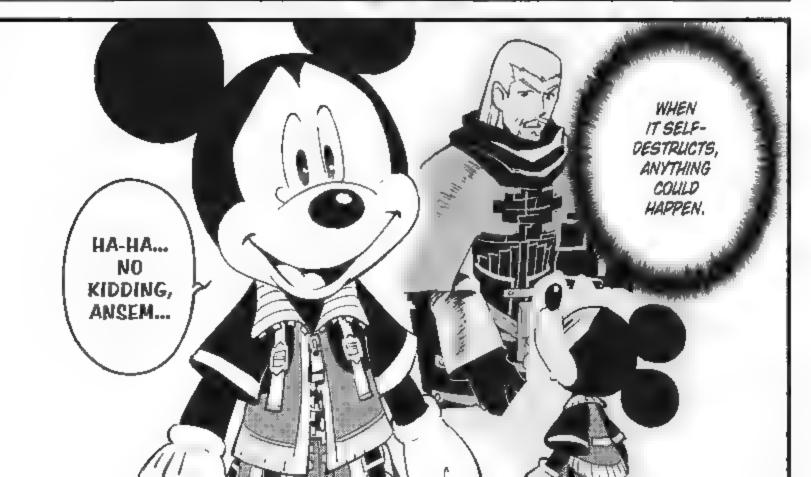














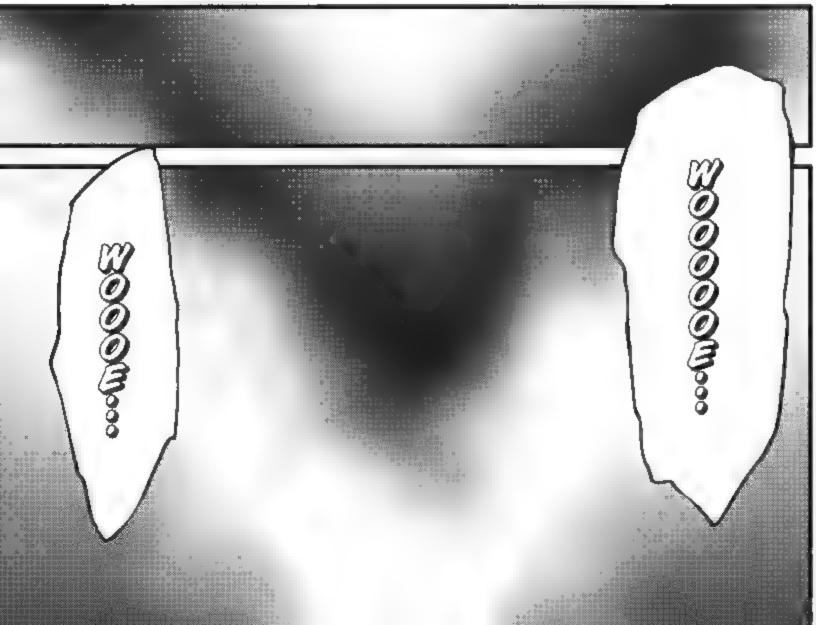








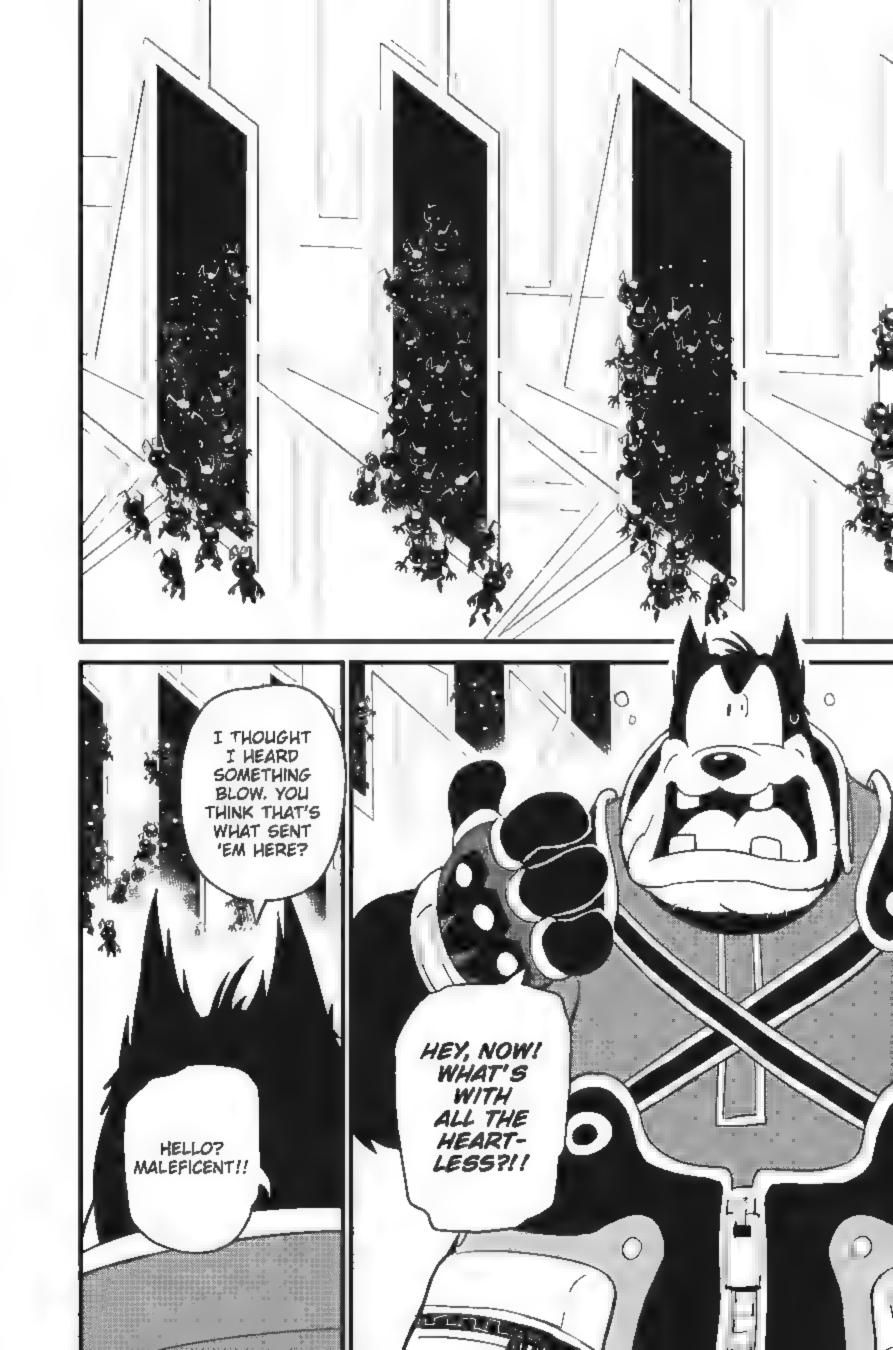




















KLEEN

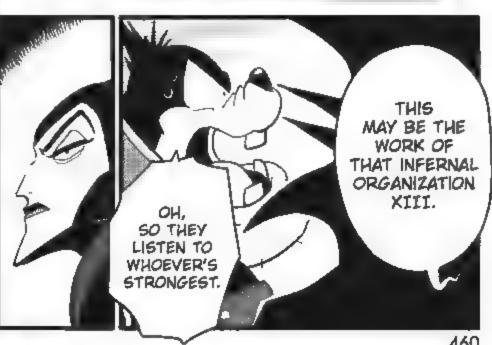










































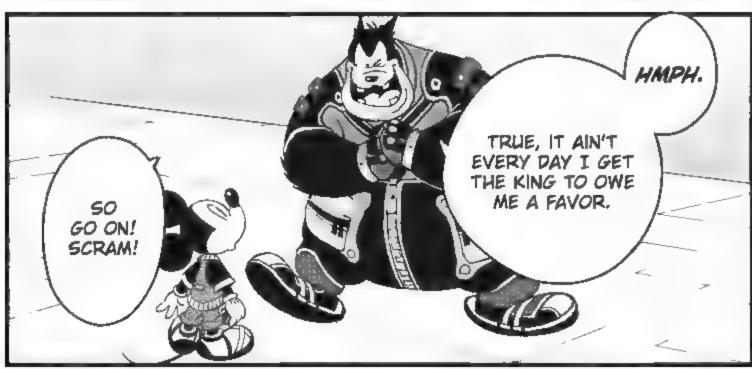




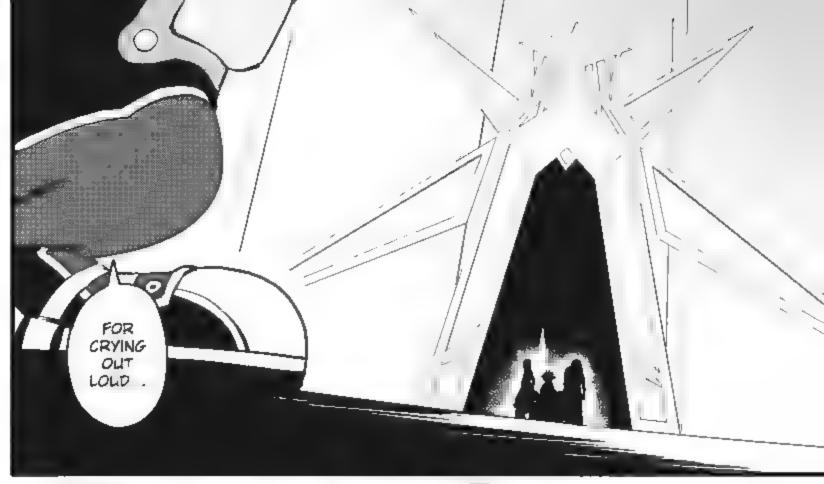










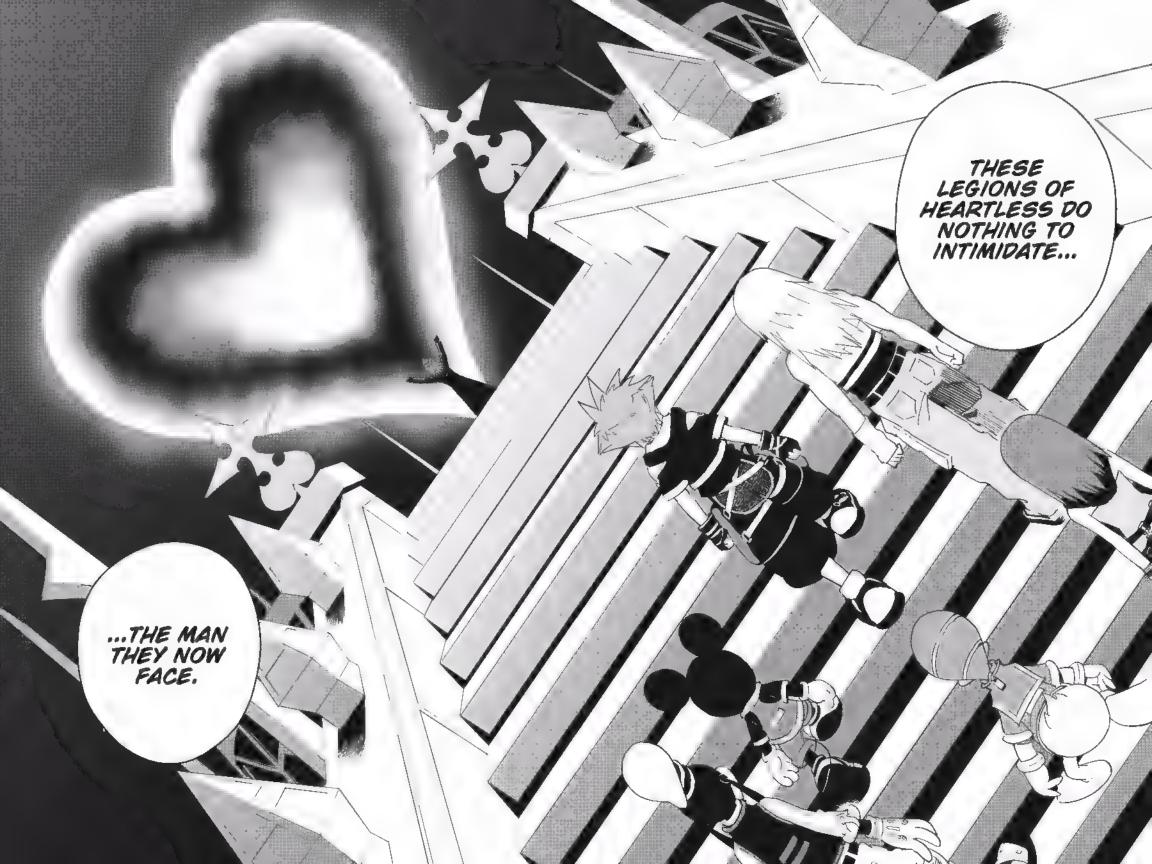








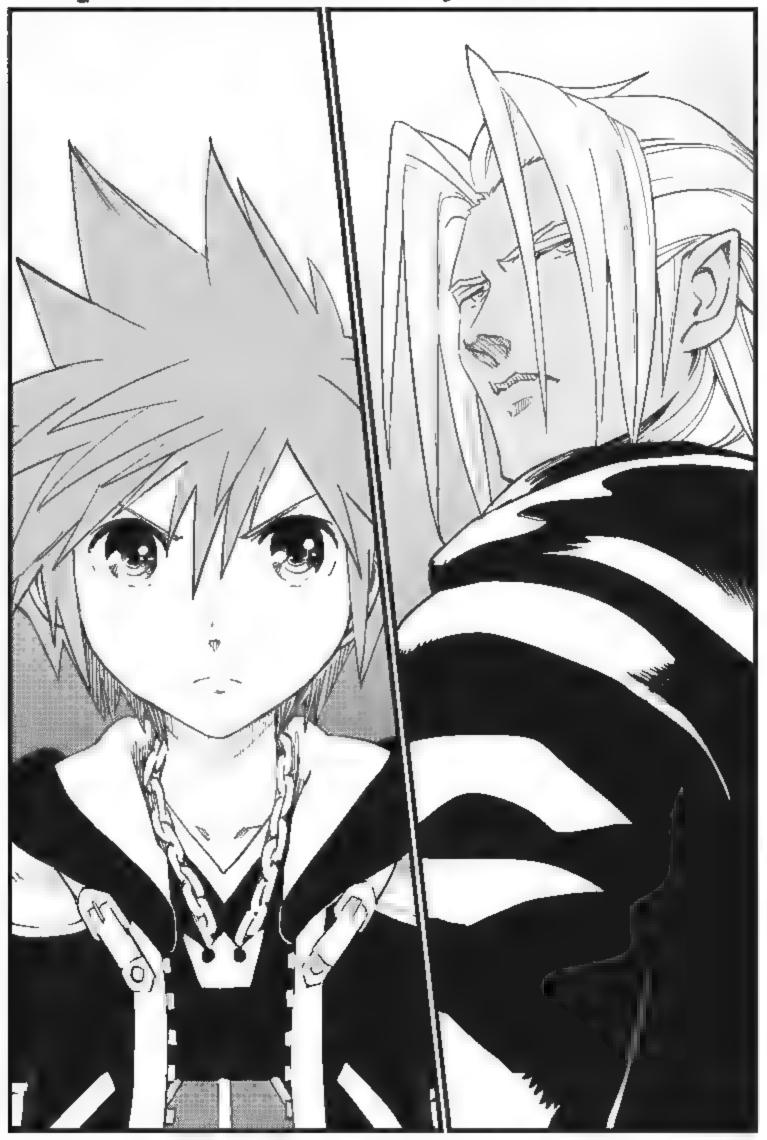






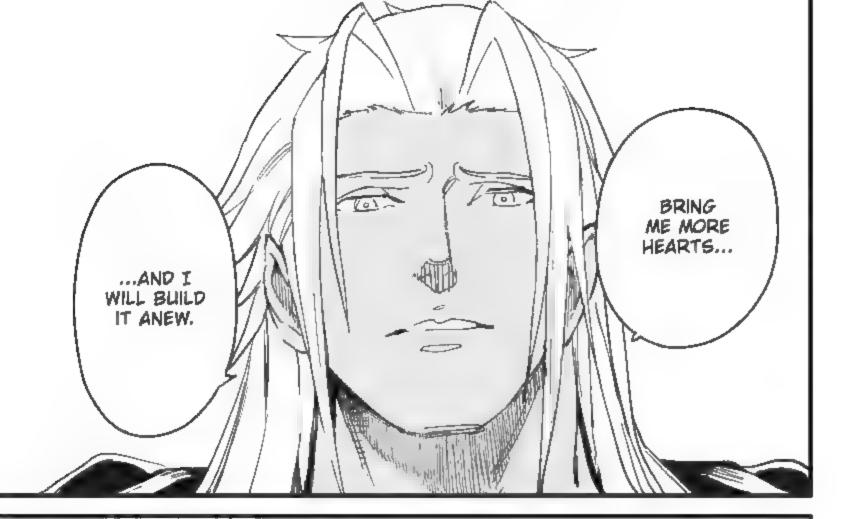
WARRIORS OF THE KEYBLADE.

Chapter 67: The Power of the Heart





















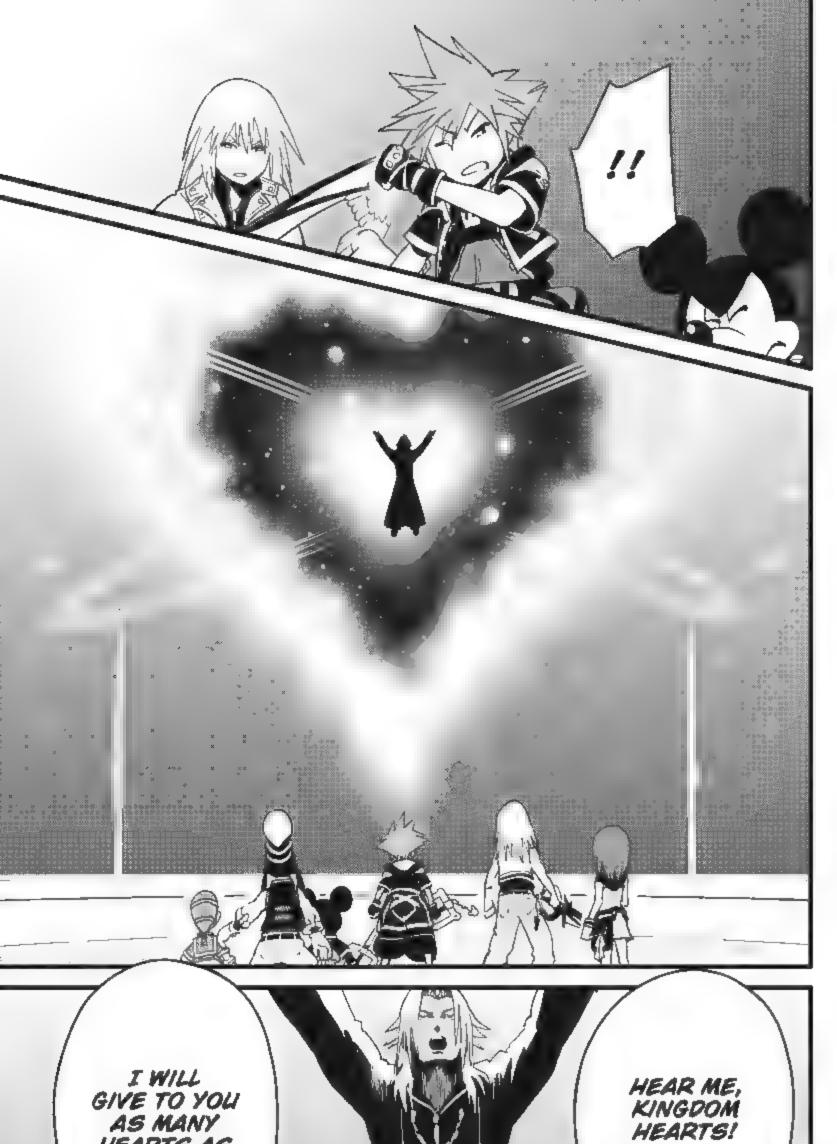












I WILL
GIVE TO YOU
AS MANY
HEARTS AS
IT TAKES!!

HEAR ME,
KINGDOM
HEARTS!

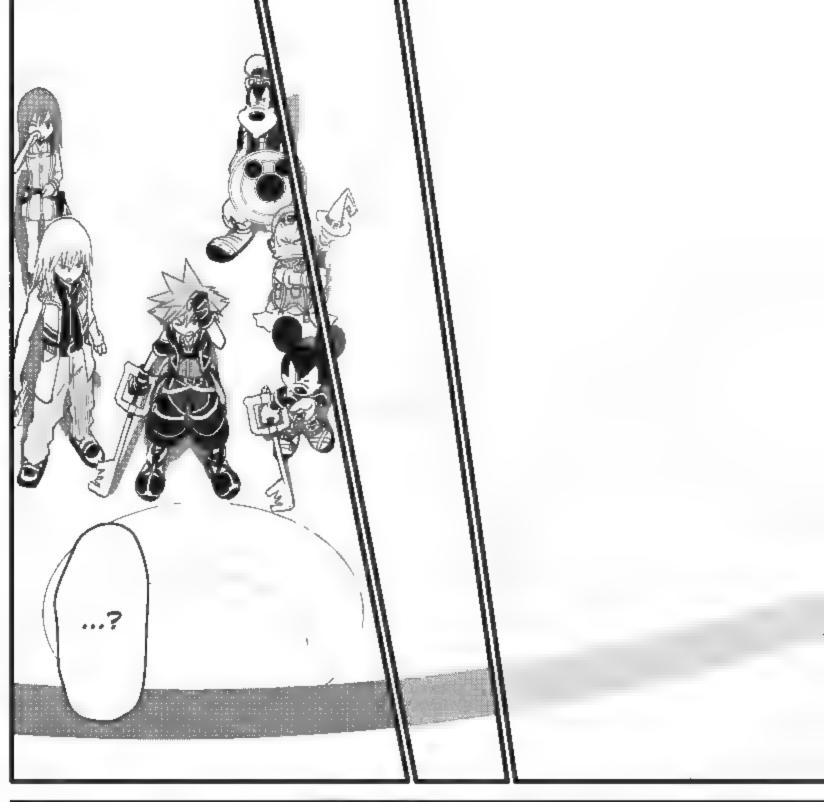














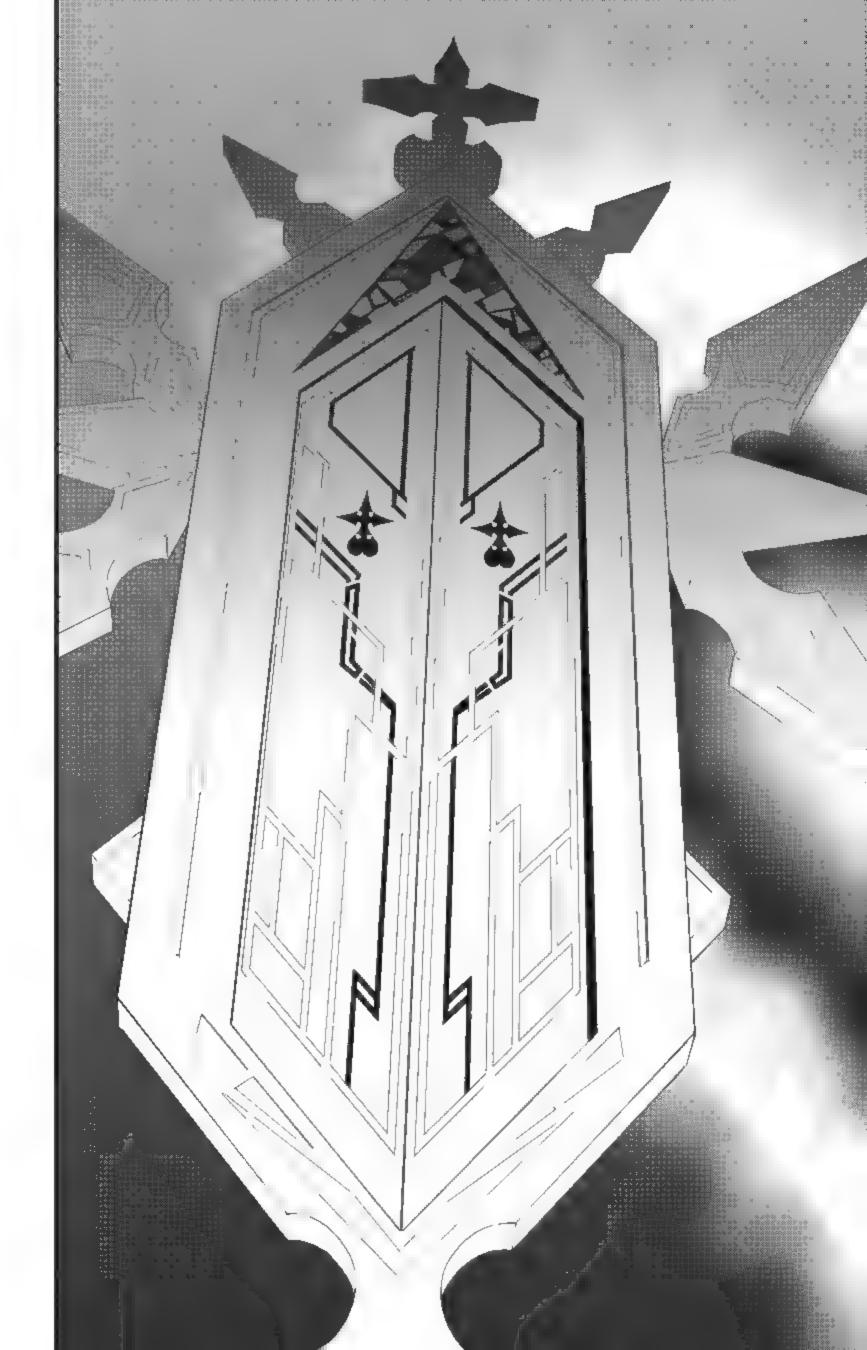




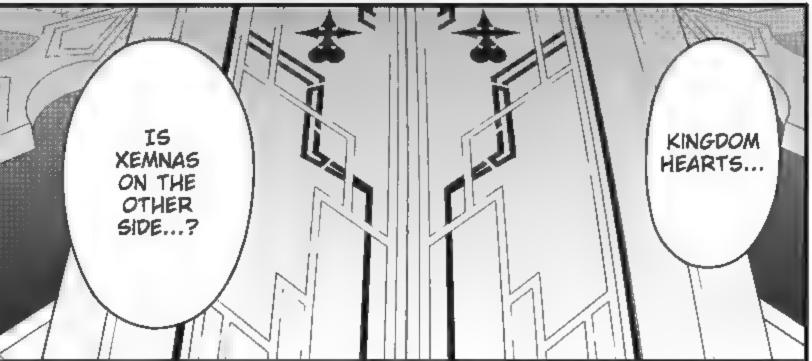


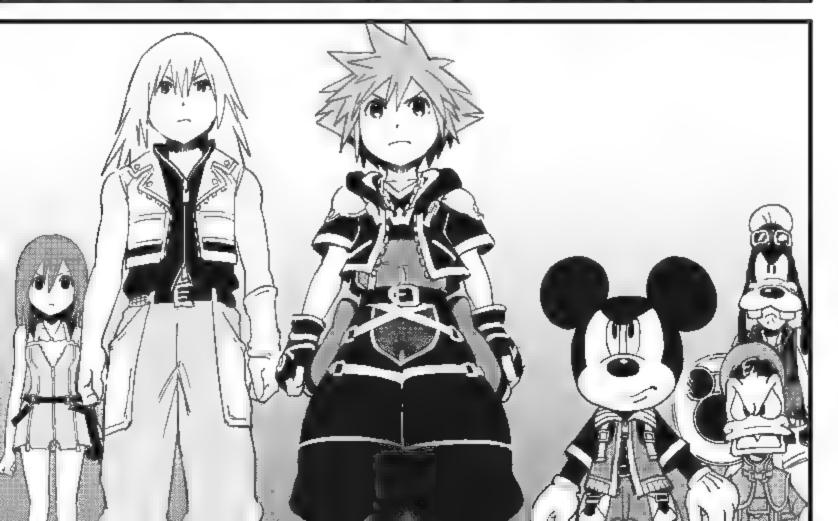


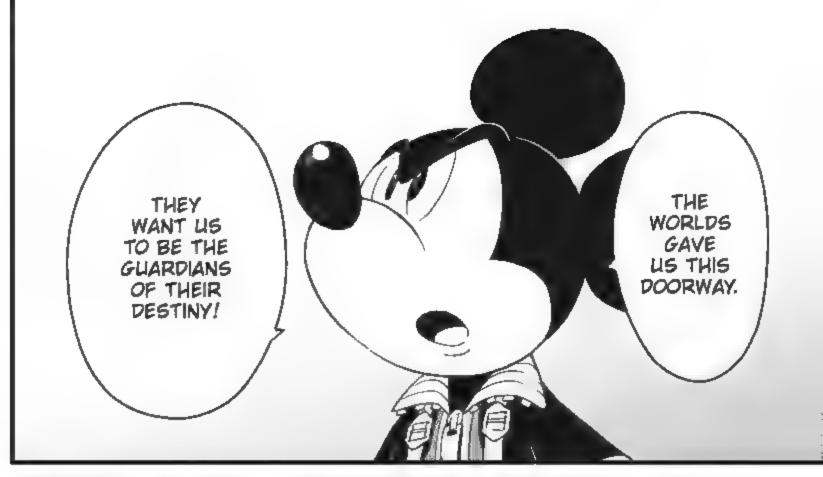
































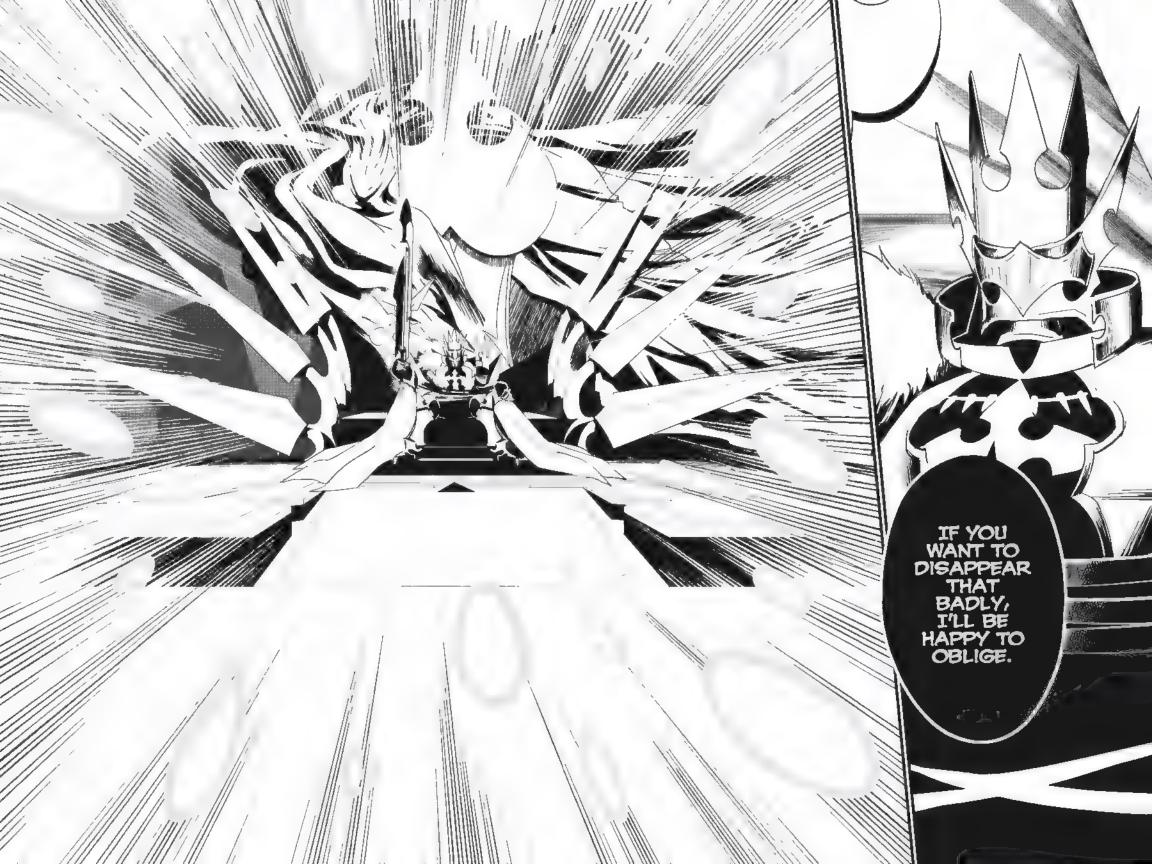






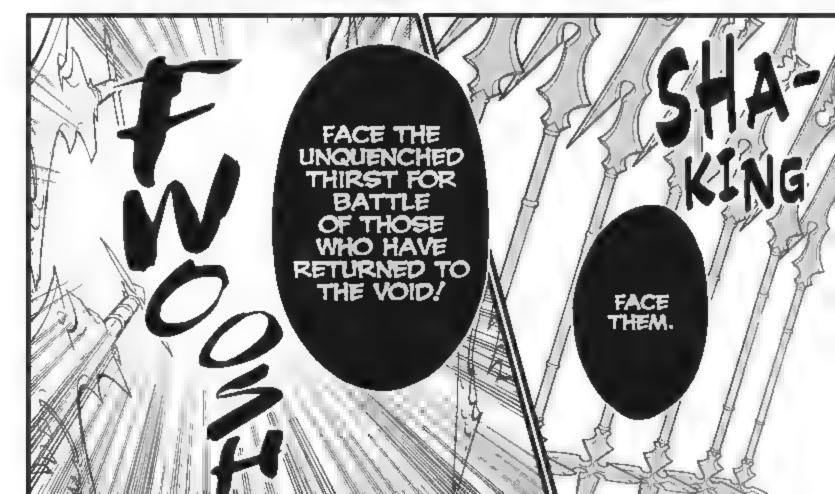














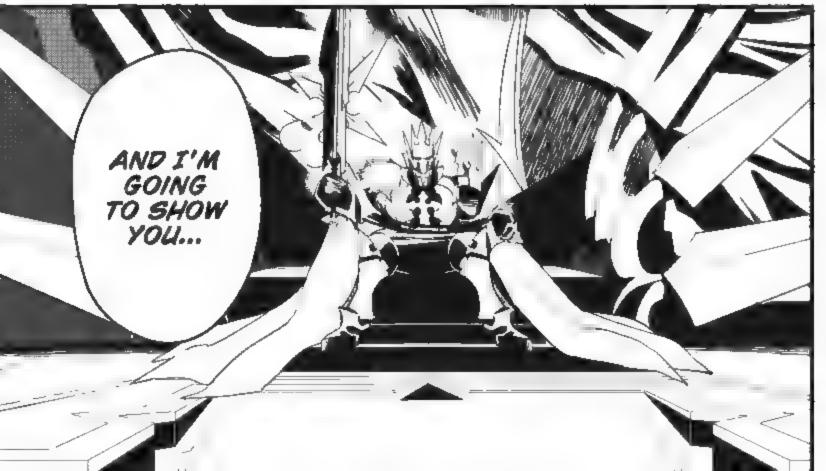






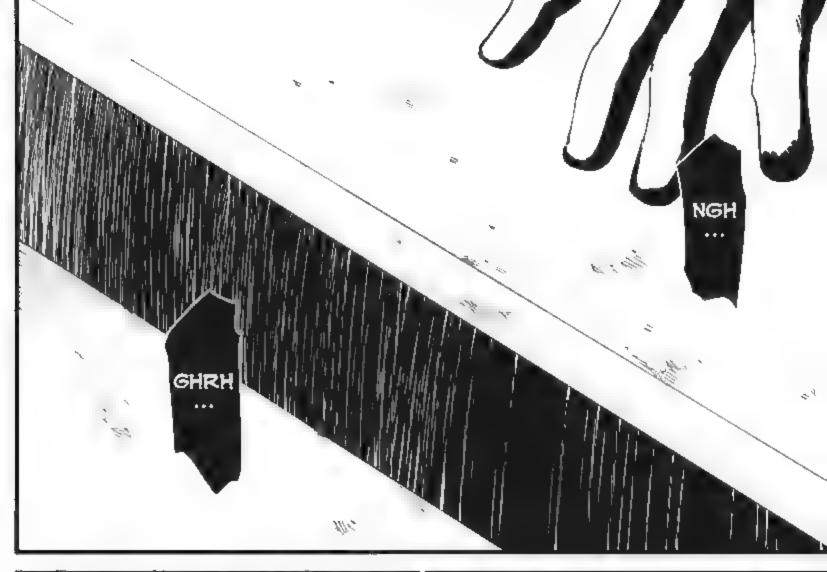












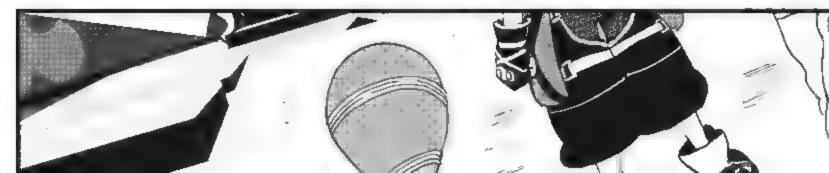
















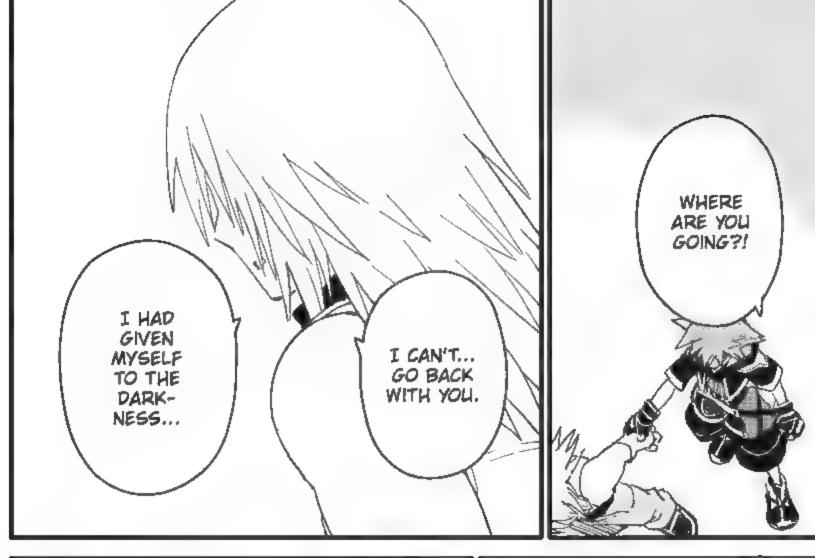


























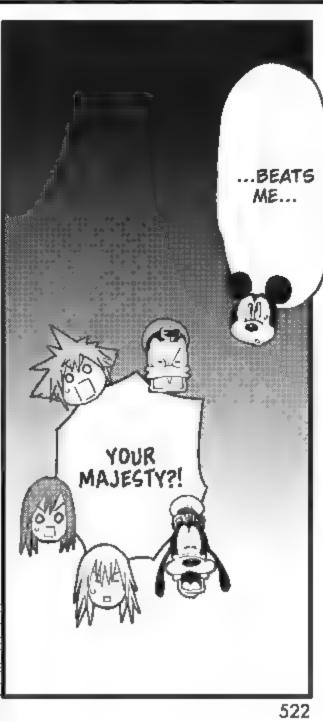






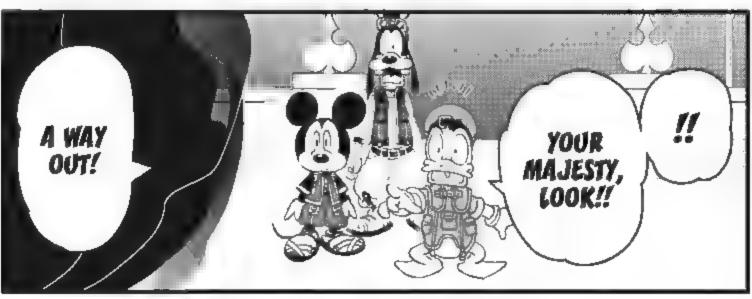


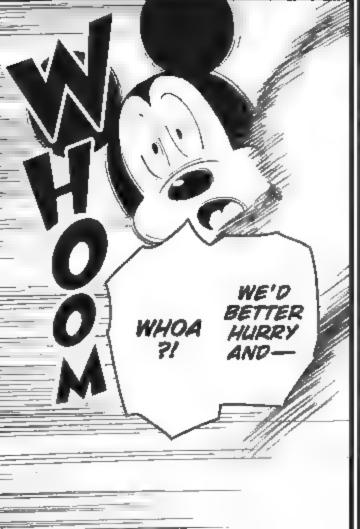








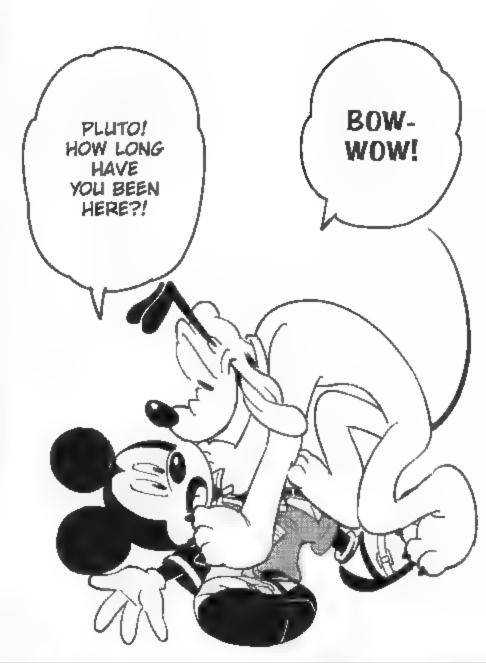






































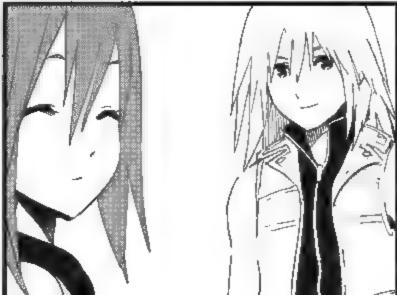




















Final Chapter: The Door to Light





THINKING OF YOU, WHEREVER YOU ARE.





























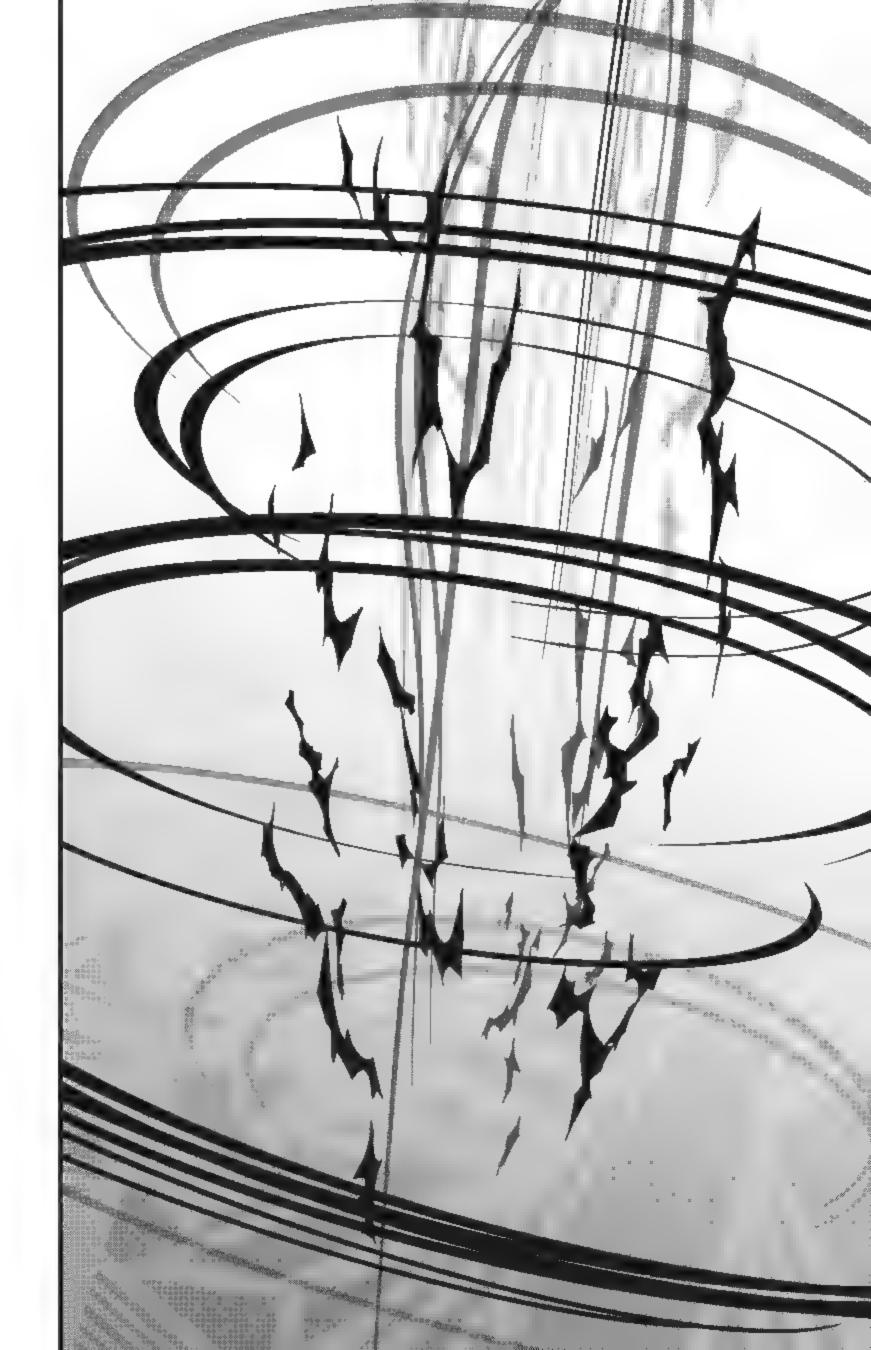














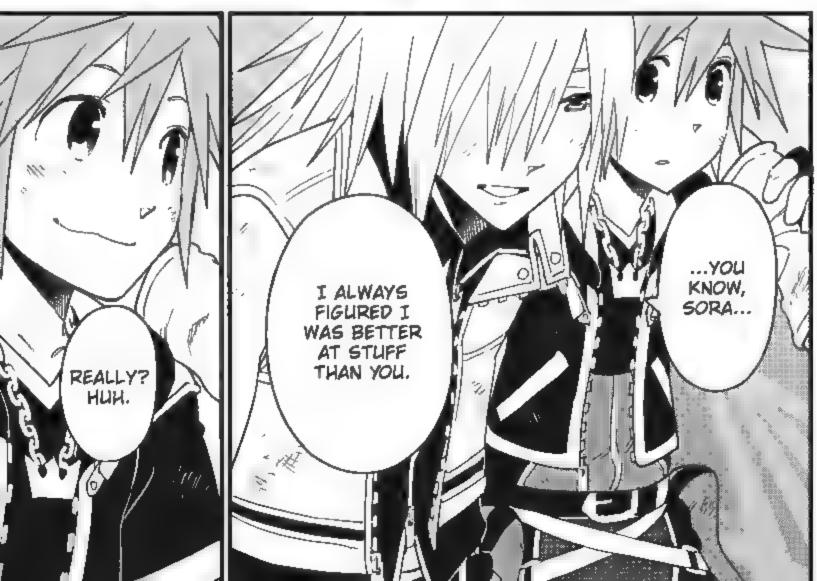










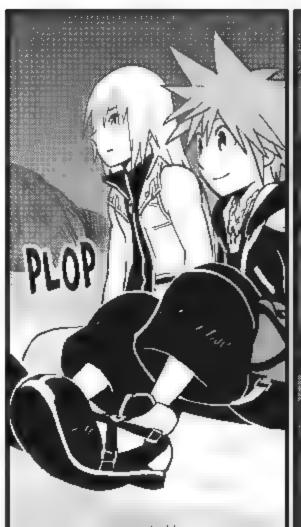




















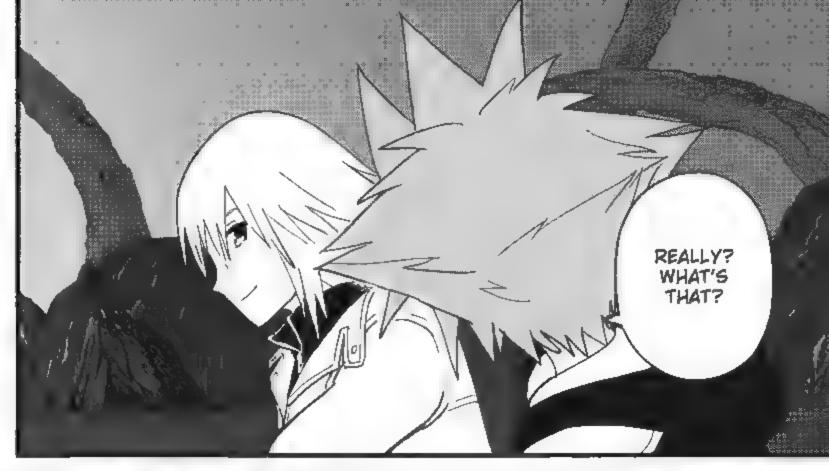














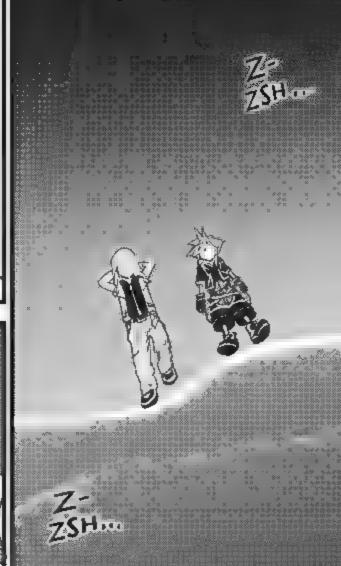


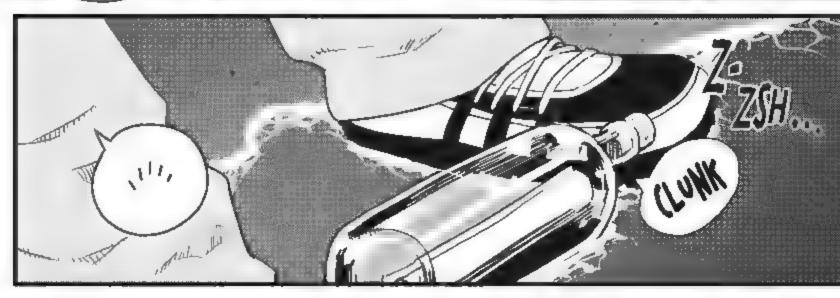








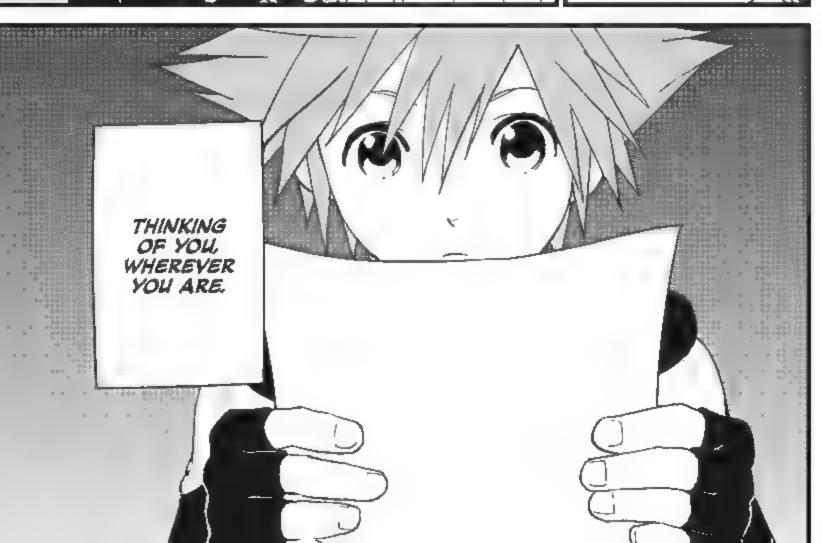










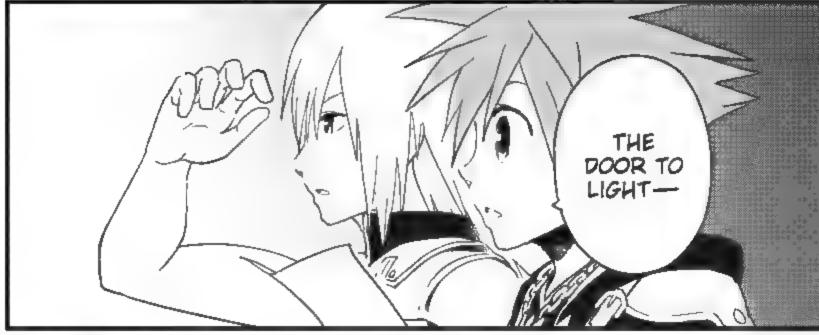




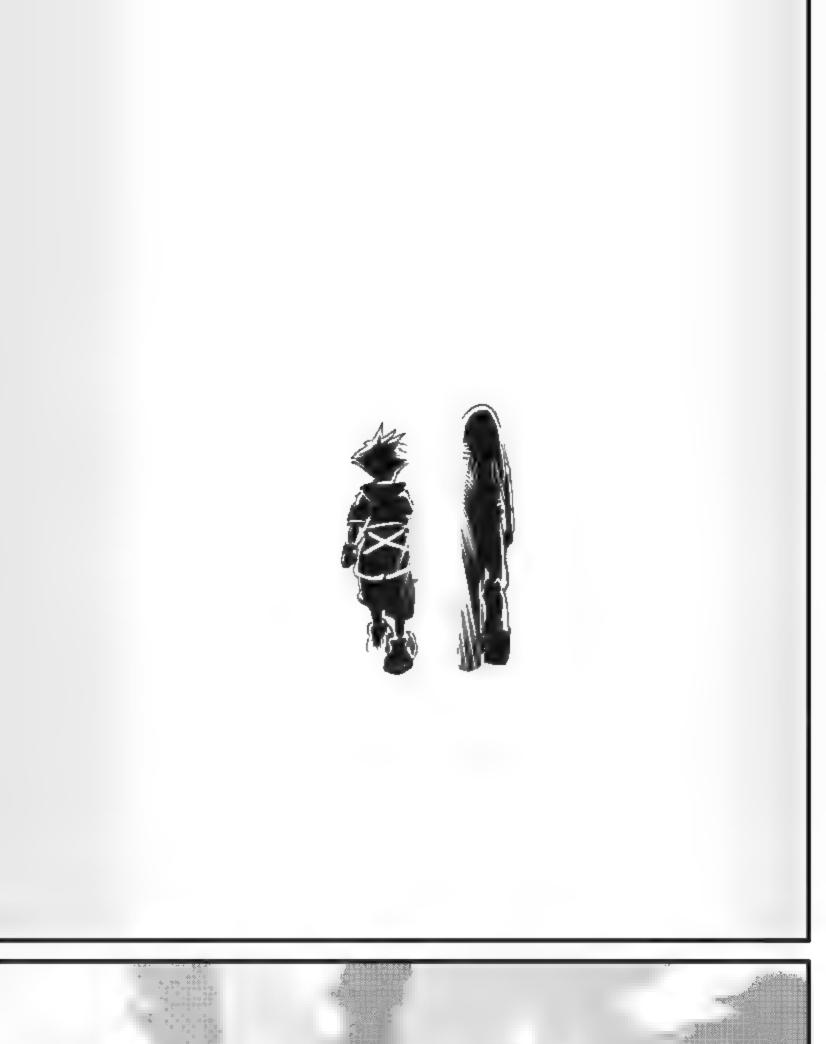












































...PART OF ONE THAT'S MUCH BIGGER. BUT...























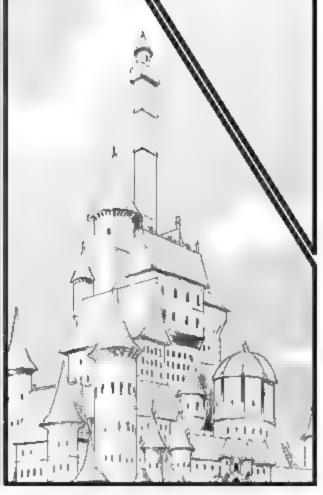


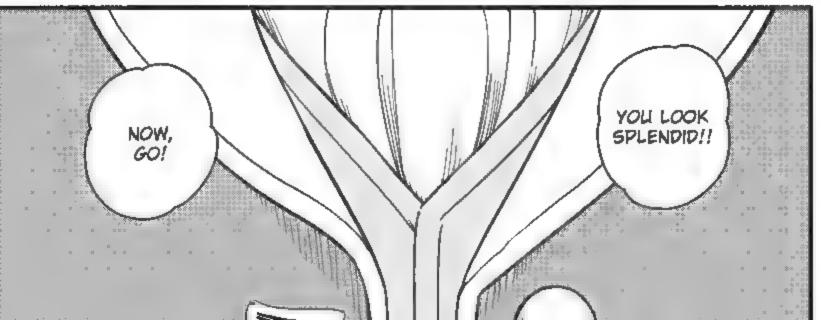




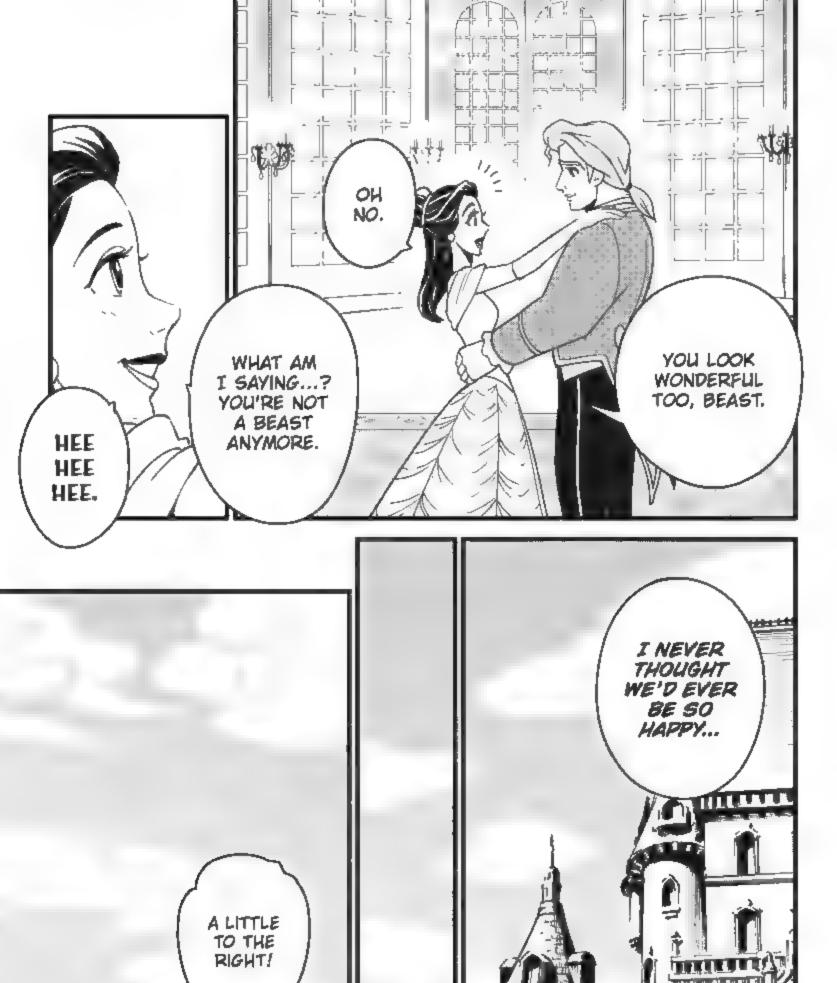






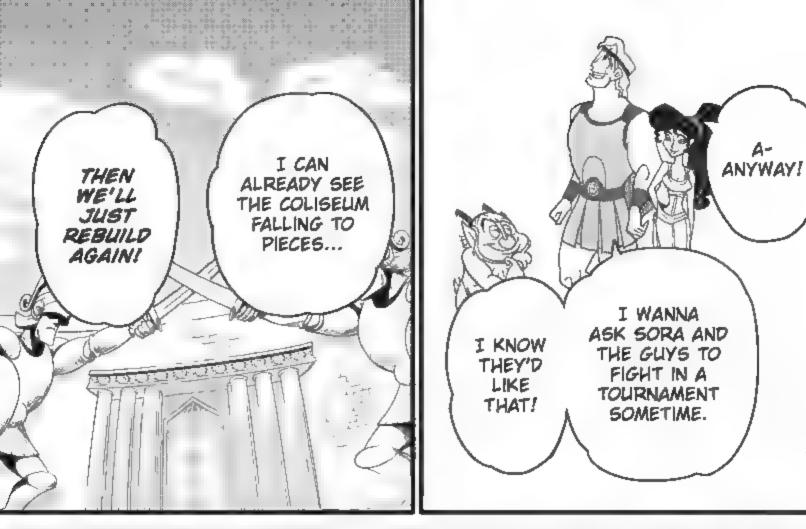
























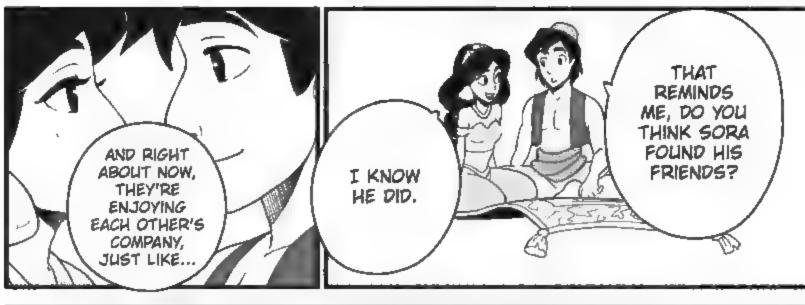


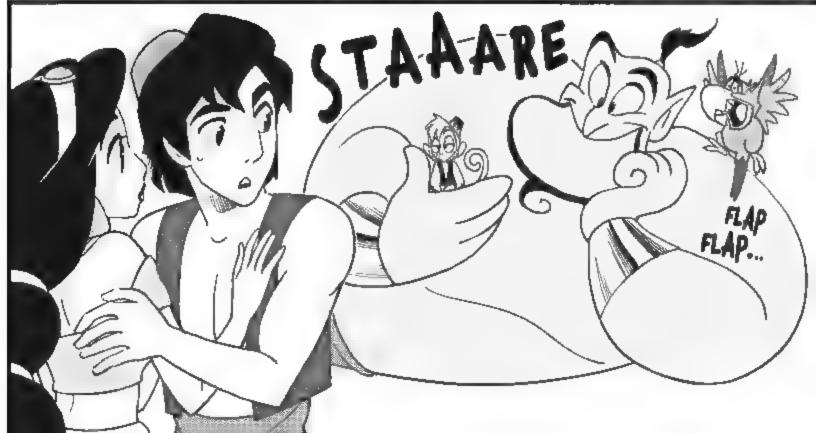




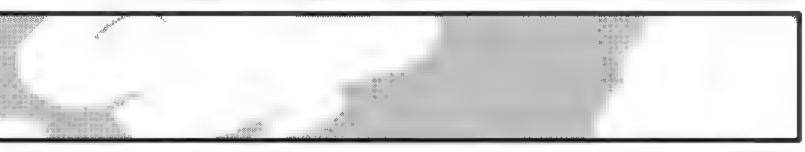


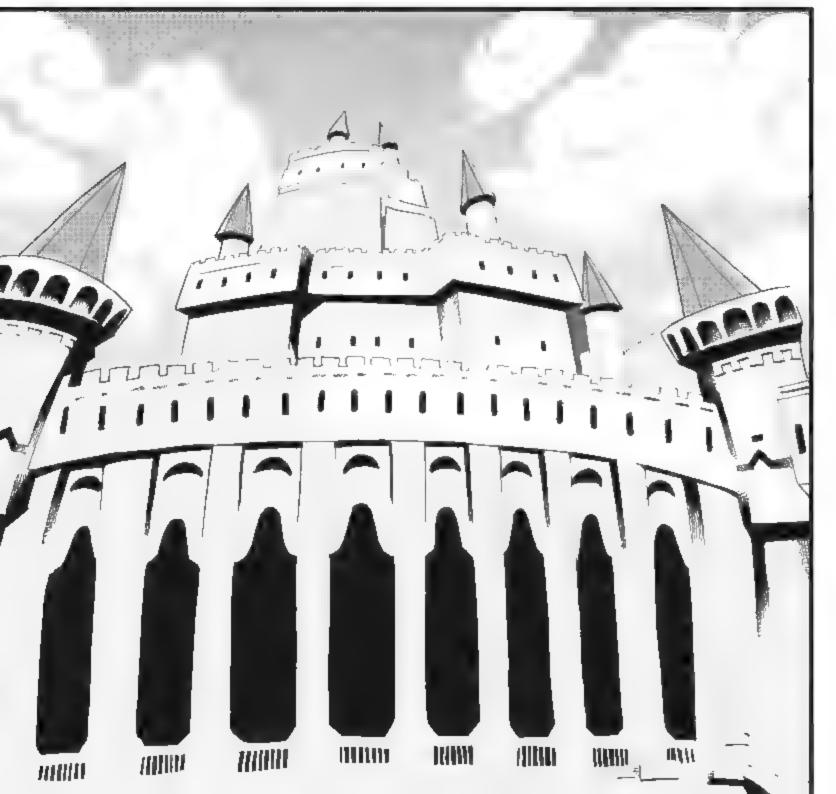












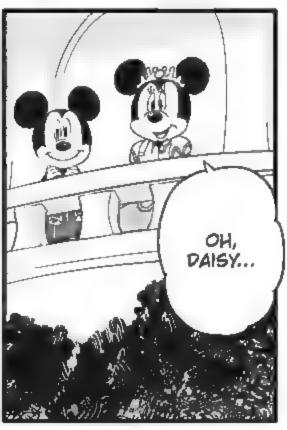






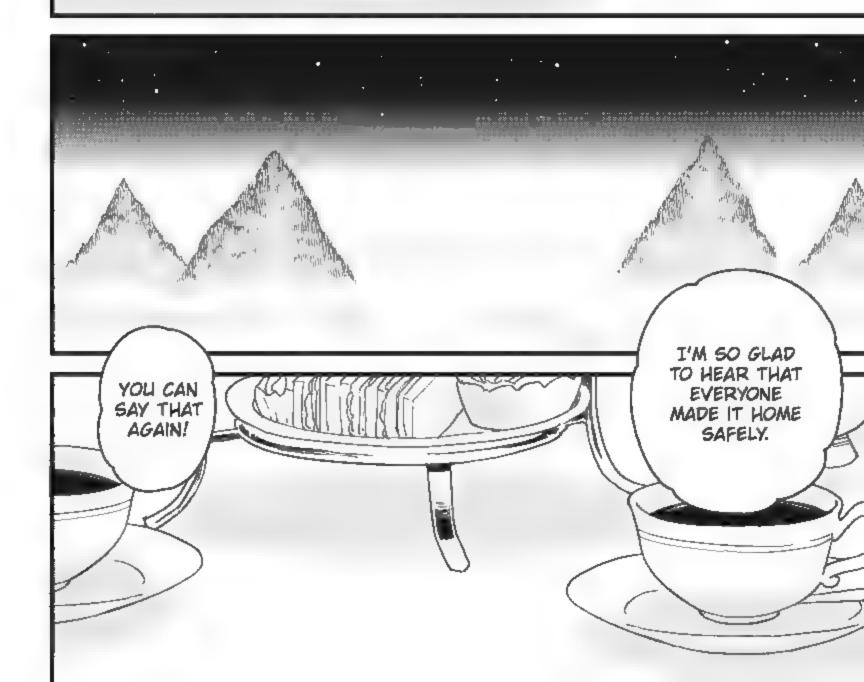






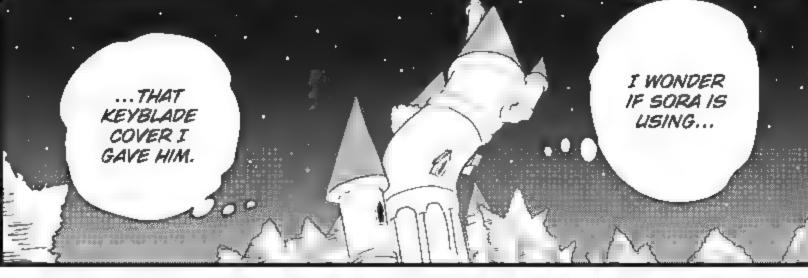


















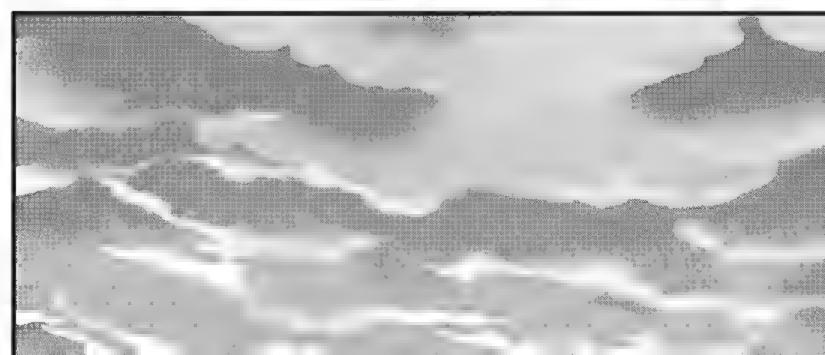
















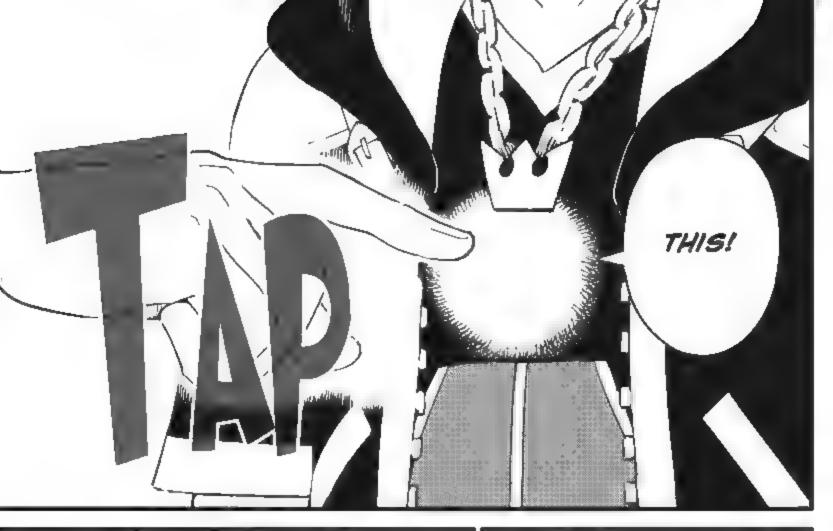
WITH ALL
MY RESPECT
FOR THE
WARRIORS
OF THE KEYBLADE...









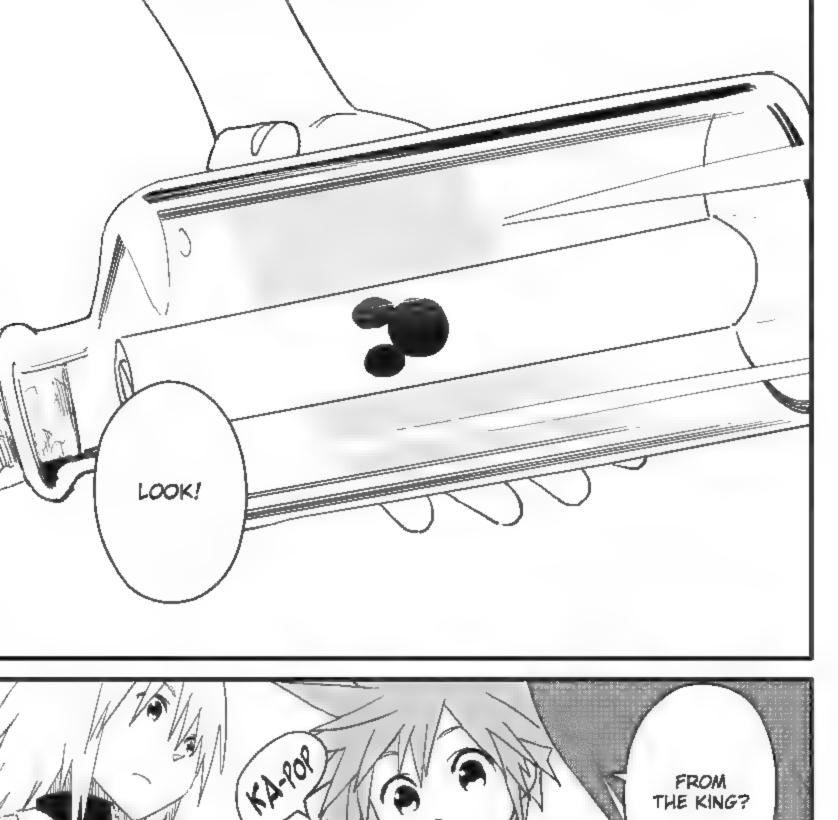








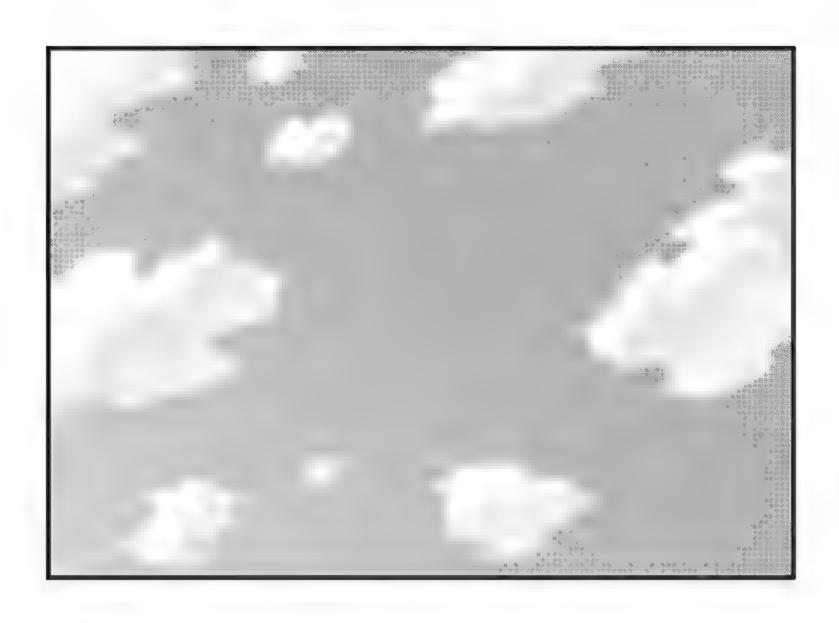














THERE ARE MANY WORLDS, BUT THEY SHARE THE SAME SKY— ONE SKY, ONE DESTINY.

KINGDOM HEARTS II 4 End











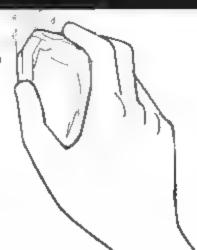












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KINGDOM HEARTS II 4

SHIRO AMANO

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Translation: Alethea and Athena Nibley • Lettering: Lys Blakeslee

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Turn to the back for a sneak peek of Kingdom Hearts II: The Novel, Volume 1, coming June 2017!





Roxas, Hayner, and Olette all ran to look in the box.

"What? How? All our ——— are gone?" Olette said, and then touched her throat, looking nervously at Roxas.

Not only were their things gone—the word itself was gone...?

"Stolen...," Roxas said. "Even the word _____ got stolen?"

Hayner nodded and caught his eye. "There's no way Seifer could've done this."

Roxas nodded in reply.

"Okay. Time for some recon!" Hayner dashed out of their hangout. Pence and Olette followed him.

"All right!" Roxas moved to catch up—and the world began spinning. "...Huh?"

The strength drained from his legs, but by the time he realized he was crumpling to the floor, darkness was swallowing his mind.

A deep voice spoke from somewhere.

"His heart is returning. Doubtless he'll awaken very soon."

But...Roxas didn't know who it was.

It's already been one year since I promised him, Naminé thought.

Sora was asleep in the flower-bud capsule. It had been a year since he went in.

She looked away, down at the floor. Maybe we're just being used. "...Naminé."

Slowly she turned to face the person addressing her.

The man wore a black cloak, the same as those in the organization. There was kindness in the eyes that she glimpsed beneath the hood—eyes that could never lie.

She'd spent this past year doing nothing but drawing pictures... but for him, it had been a very hard year.

"It won't be much longer." His gaze was fixed on the sleeping Sora.

Everything he does is for Sora...and for all the worlds. So what about me? What am I doing here? Naminé asked herself.

"He seems lonely, somehow," he said.

"I wouldn't worry."

A small smile curled the edges of Naminé's mouth.

0

off?" he said to the others.

"Yeah, that's just wrong," Pence agreed, angrily shaking his head, though his bristly black hair didn't ruffle in the slightest. It looked coarse enough to hurt if it were to fall in his eyes—maybe that was why he wore it bound up in a headband. He wore an oversize basketball shirt by Dog Street, featuring the brand's logo and stylized dog character chasing bones. It suited his sturdy build perfectly.

"Seifer's gone too far this time," Olette added. Her orange tank top with the four-leaf-clover design at the hip was her favorite shirt. She always regarded everyone with kindness, no matter what. Even Seifer.

"I mean, it's true that stuff's been getting stolen around town. And we've never gotten along with Seifer. So if he wants to think we did it, I can't really blame him. What's really driving me nuts is that he's going around tellin' everybody that we're the thieves! Now the whole town is treating us like a bunch of criminals! Have you ever been this mad in your life?" Hayner ranted all in one breath, and jumped down from the wooden crate that made his usual perch, shaking a fist. "Cause I haven't. Nuh-uh, never. So, what to do...?"

Hayner turned and stared at Roxas, who hadn't quite been listening.

Roxas paused, surprise crossing his face, and then he jumped to his feet. "Um, well... We could find the real thieves. That would set the record straight."

"Hey, that sounds kinda fun," Pence said, getting out of his chair.

Not quite satisfied, Hayner stuck out his lips in a pout. "What about Seifer?"

Beside him, Pence rushed to the box that they called the treasure chest and rummaged through it.

"First, we gotta clear our names," Roxas said. "Once we find the real culprit, everyone will get off our back."

"Oh no!" Pence looked up from the box, holding a compact camera.

"Now what?" Hayner shot Pence a look, offended by the interruption.

"They're gone! Our ——— are gone!"



CHAPTER 1

The First Day

UNDER THE SOFT LIGHT SPILLING IN THROUGH THE window, Roxas slowly opened his eyes.

"Another dream about him...," he mumbled, then stood up on his bed to fling the window wide open. The warm, faintly humid summer air rushed in. His chestnut hair shone honey-gold in the light. From his room on the second floor, Roxas could see a broad swath of the town.

A dream... Ever since the beginning of summer vacation, Roxas had been having the same dreams every night. Dreams of a vivid blue sky over a brilliant sea of the same color, and a boy, named for that sky. The boy's name was...

".....Sora."

Roxas murmured it to himself and blinked his blue eyes.

The boy in the dream, Sora, had a smile as bright as the sky. He seems nice enough, Roxas thought. But he couldn't quite say how he felt about the boy.

From a distance, he heard the bells ringing. That was the town's distinctive landmark—the clock tower above the station. The two bells that stuck out from it on each side told time for all the citizens of Twilight Town.

Roxas stretched and hopped off his bed. He took off his pajamas—a plain white shirt and shorts—and dressed in a white jacket and black pants before leaving his room.

Roxas headed to the usual spot—an old storage space under the train tracks. His friends, Hayner and Pence and Olette, were already there, chatting about something.

"Hey, Roxas," Olette said, noticing him.

"Oh—hi." Roxas looked back at his friends, each seated in a corner.

"Roxas, you gotta hear this, too!" Hayner blurted, a bit loud, as usual. He wore pants and shoes with a camouflage pattern and a black T-shirt emblazoned with a skull, and as always, his wavy, light-brown hair was impeccably styled. "Man, doesn't it tick you

"Who are you?" he asked the other man.

"I'm what's left. An empty shell. Or maybe I'm all there ever was."

He frowned slightly at the man's evasive reply. "I meant your name."

Yes—he wanted to know the *name* of the person standing before him.

"My name is of no importance. What about you? Do you remember your true name?"

It sounded almost like the man was taunting him. He opened his mouth to respond...

To say his name. The name of the one in the very depths of his memory.

"My true name...is..."

And here...the story begins.



"It is beyond your comprehension for now. Until we meet again," the man replied softly. The blades disappeared from his hands.

"Wait-who are you?!"

"I am...but a mere shell." With that, the man vanished like smoke into the air.

Still clutching the Keyblade, Sora stared in confusion. And then a voice he knew spoke.

"Good work, Sora."

He turned to find Leon standing there. "Are we back...?"

"Something wrong, Sora?" Leon asked, seeing him looking so bewildered.

"No... It's nothing." Sora grinned and ran ahead to the final battle—the fight against Ansem.

When he came to, he was standing somewhere else. It was the edge of the world—or so he felt. Jagged, crumbling rocks jutted up from a dark seashore.

But come to think of it, hadn't he sat in a place sort of like this, talking about the future?

A blue sea...a blue sky...

The scene simply floated up in his mind, and he shook his head. That couldn't have happened.

Then he glanced down at himself. He was wearing unfamiliar black clothes—a cloak, to be precise. He knew he was seeing himself for the first time, but strangely, nothing about his appearance seemed wrong.

"So, you've arrived," said a voice behind him.

He turned and saw a figure much like himself—someone wearing a black cloak, face completely hidden under a hood. His own expression was most likely concealed from the other man, too.

"I've been to see him."

Him?

He nearly asked who the other man meant, but he had a vague sense that he already knew. He bit back the question.

"He looks a lot like you."

Right—and I probably look a lot like him. He and I are two sides of the same coin...



PROLOGUE

Episode One

AFTER THEY CLOSED THE KEYHOLE, SORA AND HIS

friends thought they would find the princesses standing at the door in Hollow Bastion, awaiting their return. But instead they stepped through the door into a strange place shrouded in mist.

"Huh...?" Donald cocked his head.

"Now where are we...?" Sora mumbled, looking around. Then a strange sensation came over him.

"Ah. It seems you are special, too."

At the sudden voice behind him, Sora turned. "Who are you?!"

He saw a man standing there alone, wearing a black cloak, looking down at Sora from beneath a hood.

"Ansem...?" Goofy said uncertainly, and readied his shield behind Sora.

The man seemed like Ansem. But the hood covering his face made it hard to tell who it was. Tensed for a fight, Sora and his friends glared at the mysterious figure.

"That name rings familiar...," the man murmured, as if to himself, and then spoke to Sora again. "You remind me of him."

"What's that supposed to mean?!" Sora shot back, taking a stance with the Keyblade. He had no idea who the man was talking about.

"It means you are not whole. You are incomplete. Allow me... to test your strength."

The man approached, gliding over the floor, and flung orbs of light from his hands. The attack struck Sora and sent him sprawling.

"Sora!" Goofy cried, running to his defense, but the man drew twin swords from his cloak and knocked Goofy back.

"Firaga! Thundaga! Blizzaga!" Donald hurled spells at the man, but they all dissipated harmlessly without even singeing the black cloak.

"...Impressive," said the man. "This will be enjoyable."

"What are you talking about...?!" Sora shouted, springing to his feet.



What's happe	ning to me?
wnais nappe	ning to me
Pallino fallino in	to darkness?



VOL.1 PREVIEW



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